GOLD KEY

SOLAR

12c

10000-503
MARCH

DOCTOR SOLAR

MAN OF THE ATOM

The Man of the Atom becomes Nuro's willing slave...THE DAY SOLAR DIED!

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

It costs you nothing to try

$100.00 IS YOURS

GORGEOUS GREETINGS ALL OCCASION ASSORTMENT
21 really deluxe cards. Excitingly different

RUFFLES AND BOWS ALL OCCASION ASSORTMENT
21 distinctive cards of rare beauty. Tremendous appeal

for selling only 100 boxes of our Gorgeous Greetings All Occasion assortment, $1.00 for selling 1 box, $2.00 for 2 boxes, $10.00 for 10 boxes, etc. You can make a few dollars or hundreds of dollars. All you do is call on neighbors, friends and relatives anywhere in your spare time. Everyone needs and buys Greeting Cards. Cut out Business Reply Card below — mail it today —and free samples of personalized stationery—plus other leading Greeting Card box assortments will be sent you immediately on approval for 30 day free trial. You get everything you need to start making money the day your sales kit arrives. No experience necessary.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY

Last year some folks made only $25 to $50 while others made $150–$250–$500 and more selling our entire line of greeting cards. Many church groups, organizations, schools, lodges, etc. do this year after year.

DELUXE EVERYDAY GIFT WRAPPING ENSEMBLE
20 large colorful sheets plus matching tags. Terrific value

DAINTY STATIONERY ENSEMBLE
Charming design on rich vellum sheets and notes, lined envelopes. Just lovely

IF PRODUCT OR PERFORMANCE DEFECTIVE • Good Housekeeping • GUARANTEES REPLACEMENT OR REFUND TO CONSUMER

Fill in Name And Address On Reply Card Below—CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY—No Stamp Necessary

FREE SAMPLES PERSONALIZED STATIONERY and CATALOG OF OUR ENTIRE LINE

CUT OUT BUSINESS REPLY CARD AT RIGHT FILL IN AND MAIL TODAY No Stamp Necessary

Cut Along Dotted Line — Mail Today

FROM:

Your Name_____

Address_____

_____ Apt. No._____

City_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

FIRST CLASS
PERMIT No. 589
White Plains, New York

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
NO POSTAGE STAMP NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY
12 Bank Street
White Plains, New York 10606

Dept. L-32

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY
Dept. L-32, White Plains, New York 10606

DOCTOR SOLAR

The DAY SOLAR DIED

DOCTOR SOLAR'S INCREDIBLE TRANSFORMATION AFTER ABSORBING ENERGY DIRECTLY FROM THE SUN HAS INDEED POSED A TOP PRIORITY PROBLEM FOR DOCTOR CLARKSON! CAN THEY ***DARE*** ATTEMPT TO RESTORE HIM TO HIS NORMAL SIZE? --OR MUST THE STARTLING POWERS OF A GREAT SCIENTIST BE FOREVER HARNESSED WITHIN THE MAMMOTH BODY OF A "FREAK"?

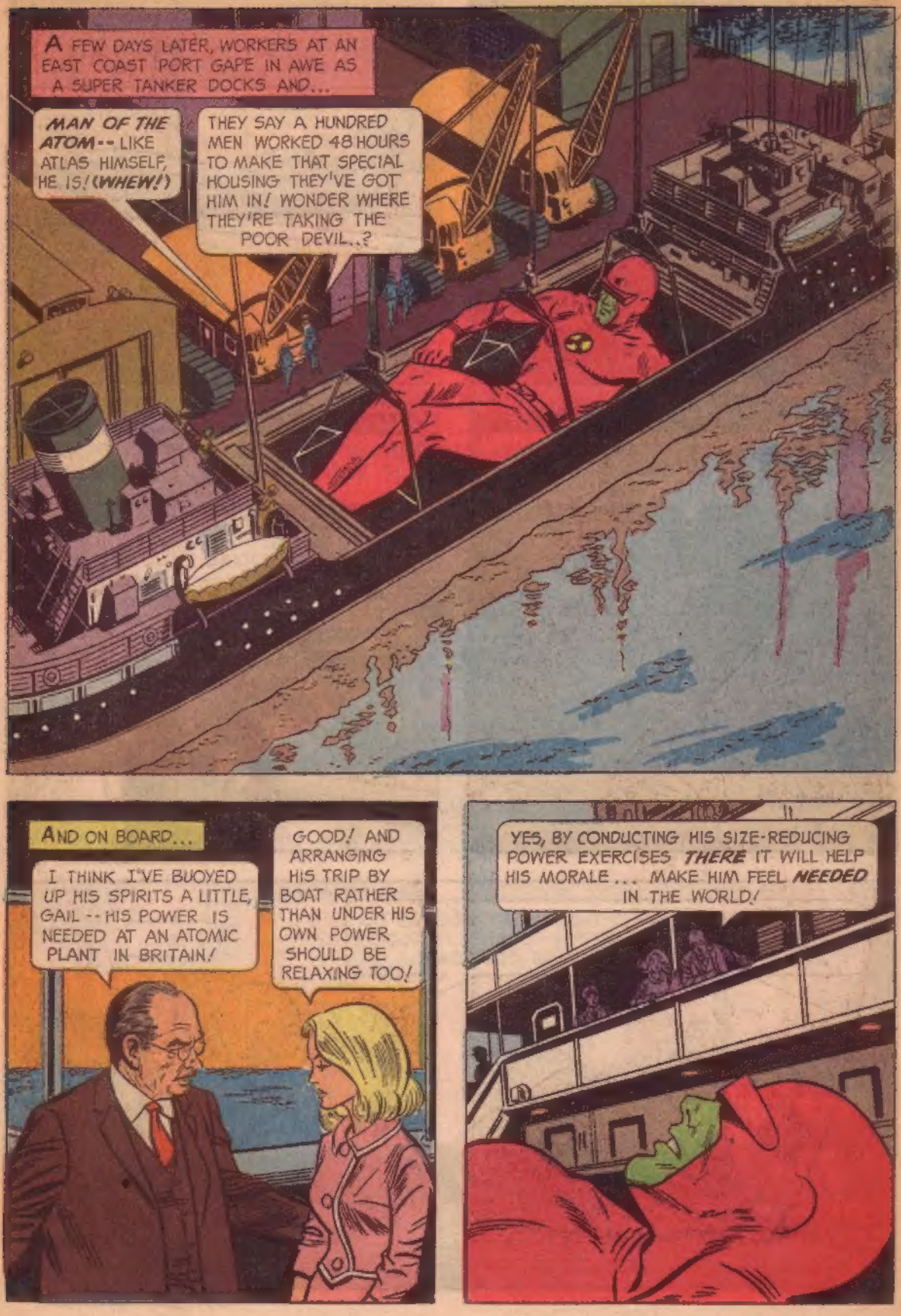
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York.
DOCTOR SOLAR, MAN OF THE ATOM, No. 11, March, 1965. Published bi-monthly by K.K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York, in cooperation with Golden Press, Inc. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 65c per year; foreign subscriptions $1.15 per year; Canadian subscriptions 90c per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. **Copyright © 1965, by Western Publishing Company, Inc.**

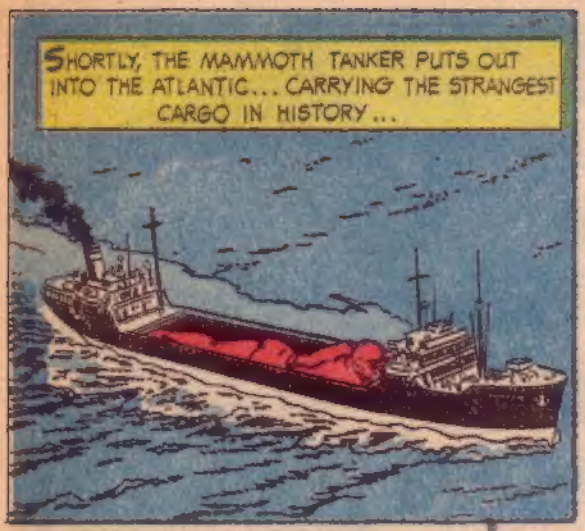
CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

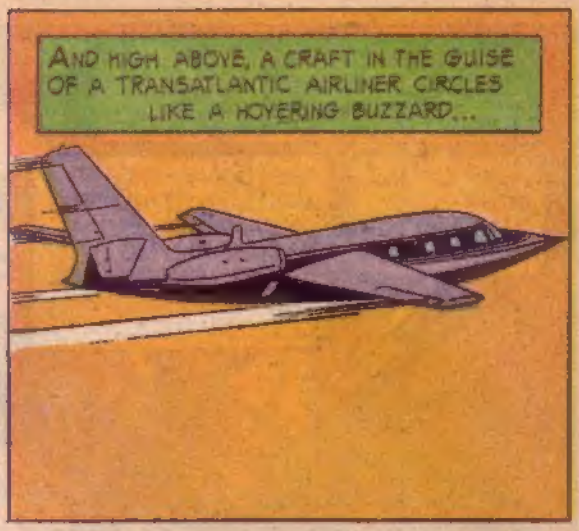
THE AROMA OF TEN POUNDS OF PERCOLATING COFFEE FILLS THE AIR...AND THE GREAT FORM STIRS...
TIME TO WAKE UP, BREAKFAST IS READY!
YAWN-N-N-N!
ENOUGH FOOD FOR A PLATOON IS ASSEMBLED TO FEED THE GIANT SOLAR--ORDERED BY A WELL-MEANING OFFICIAL WHO DOESN'T REALIZE THIS IS NO ORDINARY MAN...
THANKS, FELLOWS--I'M--UH--NOT HUNGRY THIS MORNING!
JUST LET US KNOW IF YOU WANT ANYTHING LATER, SIR! THERE'S A WHOLE COMPANY'S CHOW HERE!
HOW GOES THE BATTLE, SOLAR?--YOU SLEPT LIKE A BABY!
SURE... A TEN TON BABY, DR. CLARKSON! WHO ORDERED ALL THIS FOOD?
IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE! THE QUARTERMASTER DOESN'T KNOW THAT YOU FEED ON RADIATION--NOT COFFEE AND HOT CAKES! EVERYTHING SEEMS A-OK!--EXCEPT FOR ONE THING!
ONLY ONE?

THE "POWER EXERCISES" WE'LL USE TO REDUCE YOUR SIZE MAY HAVE A MARKED EFFECT ON YOU PHYSICALLY.. AND MENTALLY...
TO FACE IT, SOLAR, WE JUST CAN'T ACCURATELY PREDICT THE REACTION YOUR UNNATURAL SIZE WILL HAVE TO SUCH TESTS!
I GATHERED THERE'D BE AN ELEMENT OF... RISK, DR. CLARKSON...
YOU ORIGINALLY ABSORBED ATOMIC RADIATION AS A NORMAL, COMPACT SIX-FOOT MAN -- YOUR PHYSIQUE WAS ATTUNED TO IT! NOW...?
NORMALLY I'M A WALKING ATOMIC PILE -- AND NOW I'M LIKE SOME GIGANTIC, PREHISTORIC BEAST!
HE'S RIGHT... I SUPPOSE... WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT MAY HAPPEN NEXT TO HIM ... GOT TO KEEP HIS COURAGE UP... KEEP REMINDING HIM HOW HE BENEFITS MANKIND...

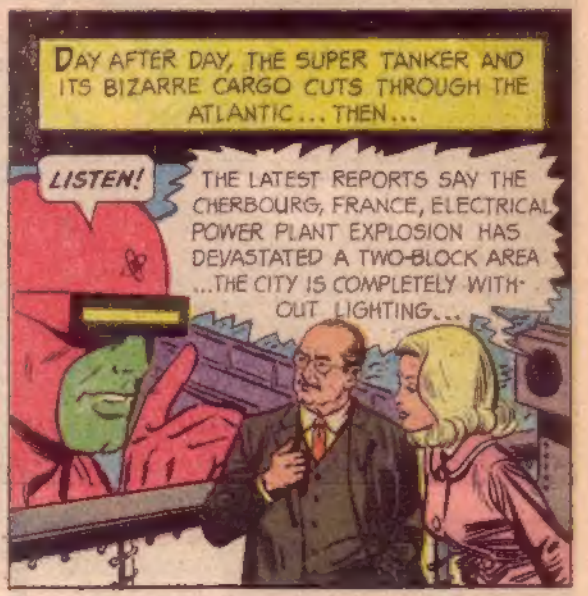
MEANWHILE, NURO — THE MODERN-DAY SYMBOL OF EVIL GENIUS — SCHEMES FROM HIS SECRET BASE...
UZBEK — RUN THE GIANT MAN OF THE ATOM FILMS AGAIN!
DARK, SINISTER EYES GLISTEN WITH HATE AS...
100 FEET TALL...EVER SINCE HE ABSORBED POWER FROM THE SUN TO MELT THE DRIFTING POLAR ICE FLOWS...
YES, INDEED... I HAVE A MOST DANGEROUS FOE TO CONTEND WITH...
BUT CLARKSON AND THE SCIENTISTS AT ATOM VALLEY WILL NOT DESIRE TO KEEP HIM AT SUCH A SIZE...
YES, THEY WILL TRY TO DIMINISH HIM TO NORMAL... AND WHEN THIS IS ACCOMPLISHED... UZBEK ... PREPARE THE JET FOR IMMEDIATE RECONNAISSANCE DUTY!

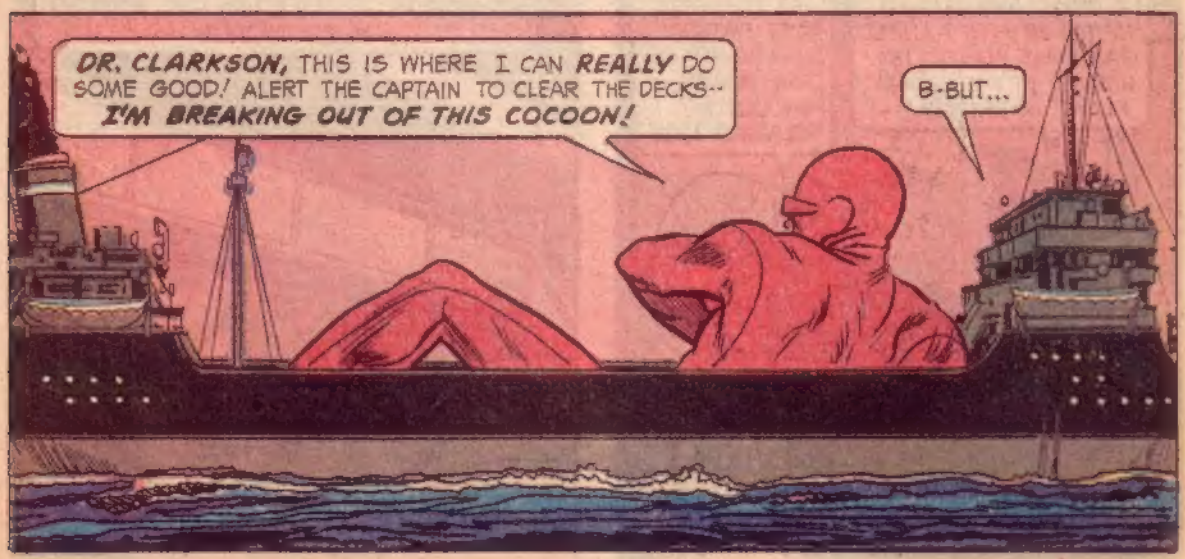

A FEW DAYS LATER, WORKERS AT AN EAST COAST PORT GAPE IN AWE AS A SUPER TANKER DOCKS AND...
MAN OF THE ATOM -- LIKE ATLAS HIMSELF, HE IS! (WHEW!)
THEY SAY A HUNDRED MEN WORKED 48 HOURS TO MAKE THAT SPECIAL HOUSING THEY'VE GOT HIM IN! WONDER WHERE THEY'RE TAKING THE POOR DEVIL..?
AND ON BOARD...
I THINK I'VE BUOYED UP HIS SPIRITS A LITTLE, GAIL -- HIS POWER IS NEEDED AT AN ATOMIC PLANT IN BRITAIN!
GOOD! AND ARRANGING HIS TRIP BY BOAT RATHER THAN UNDER HIS OWN POWER SHOULD BE RELAXING TOO!
YES, BY CONDUCTING HIS SIZE-REDUCING POWER EXERCISES THERE IT WILL HELP HIS MORALE... MAKE HIM FEEL NEEDED IN THE WORLD!


SHORTLY, THE MAMMOTH TANKER PUTS OUT INTO THE ATLANTIC... CARRYING THE STRANGEST CARGO IN HISTORY...


AND HIGH ABOVE, A CRAFT IN THE GUISE OF A TRANSATLANTIC AIRLINER CIRCLES LIKE A HOVERING BUZZARD...

NOW WE MUST PLAY THE WAITING GAME... UNTIL OUR ATOMIC GIANT IS WHITTLED DOWN TO, SHALL WE SAY, SIZE!


DAY AFTER DAY, THE SUPER TANKER AND ITS BIZARRE CARGO CUTS THROUGH THE ATLANTIC... THEN...
LISTEN!
THE LATEST REPORTS SAY THE CHERBOURG, FRANCE, ELECTRICAL POWER PLANT EXPLOSION HAS DEVASTATED A TWO-BLOCK AREA ...THE CITY IS COMPLETELY WITHOUT LIGHTING...

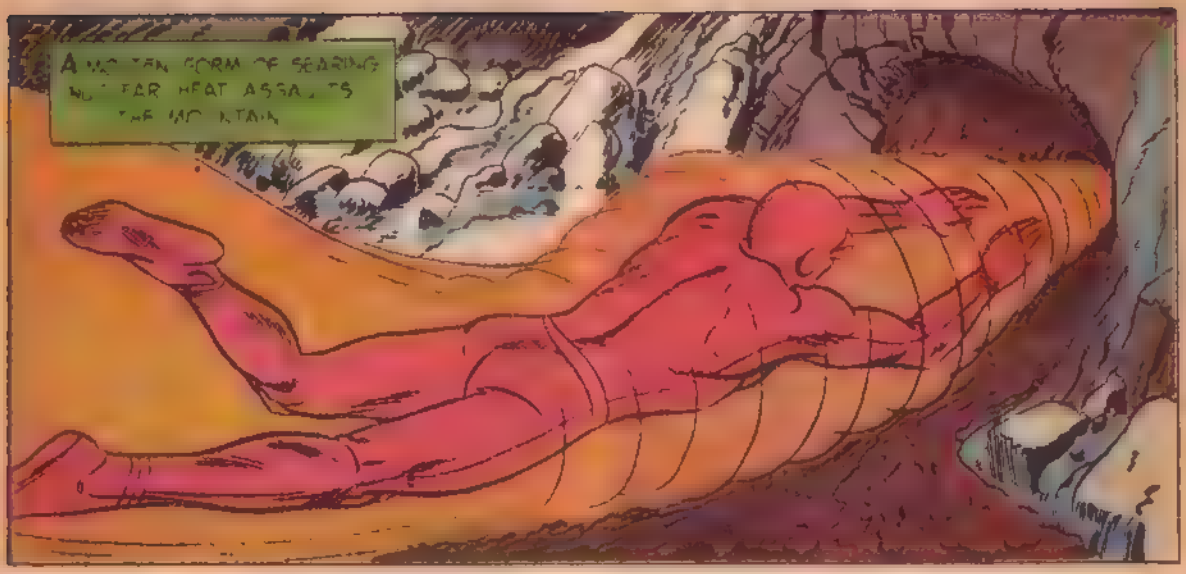

DR. CLARKSON, THIS IS WHERE I CAN REALLY DO SOME GOOD! ALERT THE CAPTAIN TO CLEAR THE DECKS-- I'M BREAKING OUT OF THIS COCOON!
B-BUT...

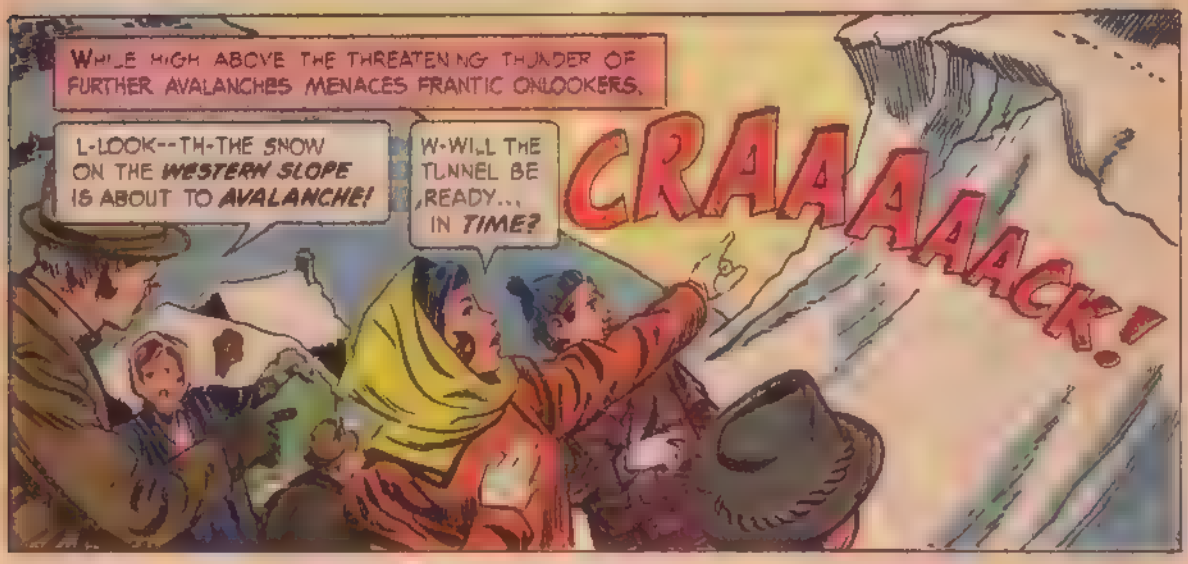
ONCE THE DECKS OF THE TANKER ARE CLEARED, THE MAN OF THE ATOM CONVERTS MASS INTO ENERGY...
AND ABRUPTLY, A NUCLEAR BEAM SPURTS EASTWARD AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT...
A HEARTBEAT LATER, IN CHERBOURG, FRANCE...
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED... I WON'T HARM YOU! JUST DO EXACTLY AS I SAY!
SACRE BLEU! --ZE MAN OF ZE ATOM!
I CAN'T REPAIR YOUR GENERATOR-- BUT I CAN BECOME ONE!
I CAN GIVE YOU THE POWER YOU NEED TO LIGHT YOUR CITY--AND THEN SOME!

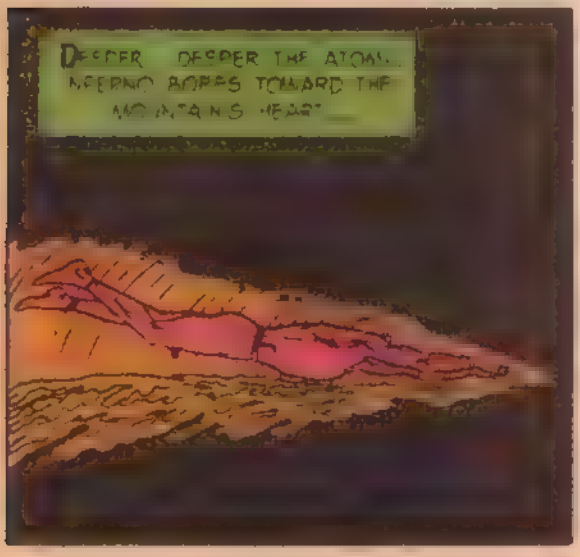
THE NUCLEAR GIANT TENSES... AND THOUSANDS OF KILOWATTS OF ENERGY SURGE THROUGH THE TRANSMISSION LINES...
VOILÀ!
ZE CITY LIGHTS-- THEY ARE ON AGAIN!
HE EES ZE MIRACLE MAN--CHERBOURG EES SAVED!
GO TO WORK, MEN--I'LL KEEP POWER FLOWING UNTIL THE GENERATORS ARE REPAIRED...
STRANGE-- I'M GETTING A BIT DIZZY...
BUT I'M DIMINISHING IN HEIGHT... I CAN FEEL MY BODY SHRINKING!

A... THROUGH THE NIGHT THE MAMMOTH SOLAR DISCHARGES POWER... AND AT NOON NEXT DAY...
WONDERFUL! HE'S SMALLER!
WHILE FIVE HUNDRED FEET ABOVE, OTHER EYES OBSERVE THE TRANSFORMATION OF THE MAN OF THE ATOM...
HMMM, OUR GIANT PROBLEM IS GETTING SMALLER-- IT SHOULD NOT BE LONG NOW!
LATER, AS THE NUCLEAR GIANT IS EXAMINED AT A FRENCH FARMHOUSE RETREAT...
SEVENTY-EIGHT FEET-- YOU'VE DROPPED 22 LBS... EH, I MEAN INCHES, SOLAR! GREAT! BUT--HOW DO YOU FEEL?
TERRIFIC! JUST LIKE DOING FIGURE EIGHTS...
SUDDENLY...
IN FACT I THINK I WILL!
ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL, DR. CLARKSON --- HIS SPIRITS ARE SOARING!
EXHILARATION ISN'T NORMAL AFTER SUCH A TREMENDOUS EXERTION... STILL, I SUPPOSE HE IS RELIEVED!

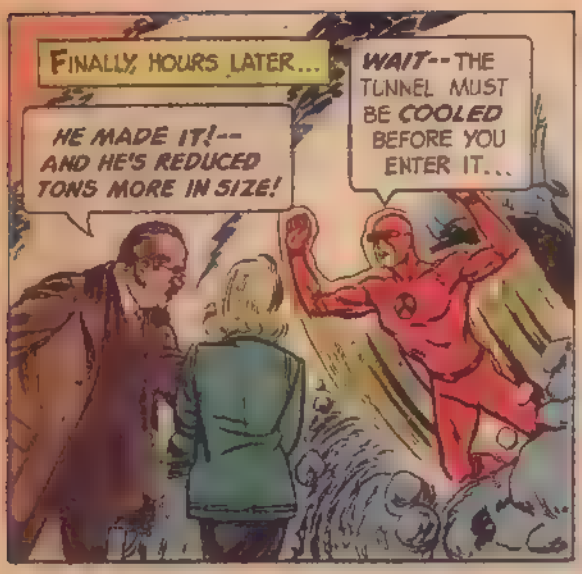
LATER...
WHEN WE REACH LONDON FOR FURTHER POWER EXERCISES I'LL HAVE TO MAKE REGULAR PHYSICAL TESTS... SOLAR'S GIANT FRAME MAY BE MORE SUSCEPTIBLE TO STRAIN THAN HIS NORMAL BODY...
IT IS TERRIBLE-- THE AVALANCHE HAS BURIED HALF OUR VILLAGE AND RIPPED THE ROADWAY OFF THE MOUNTAIN...
THE ONLY ESCAPE FOR US IS OVER THE MOUNTAIN-- AND THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE BEFORE FURTHER AVALANCHES COME ...W-WE ARE TRULY DOOMED..!
WITHIN THE HOUR, AN ATOMIC BEAM OF LIGHT STREAKS OVER THE TINY ALPINE VILLAGE AND..
L-LOOK THERE!
TH-THE GIANT MAN OF THE ATOM!
THEN, AS AN INCANDESCENT GLOW SURROUNDS THE MAMMOTH FIGURE
KEEP CLEAR-- I'M GOING TO ATTEMPT TO MELT AN ESCAPE TUNNEL THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN!


A MOLTEN FORM OF SEARING NUCLEAR HEAT ASSAULTS THE MOUNTAIN


WHILE HIGH ABOVE THE THREATENING THUNDER OF FURTHER AVALANCHES MENACES FRANTIC ONLOOKERS.
L-LOOK--TH-THE SNOW ON THE WESTERN SLOPE IS ABOUT TO AVALANCHE!
W-WILL THE TUNNEL BE READY... IN TIME?
CRAAAAACK!

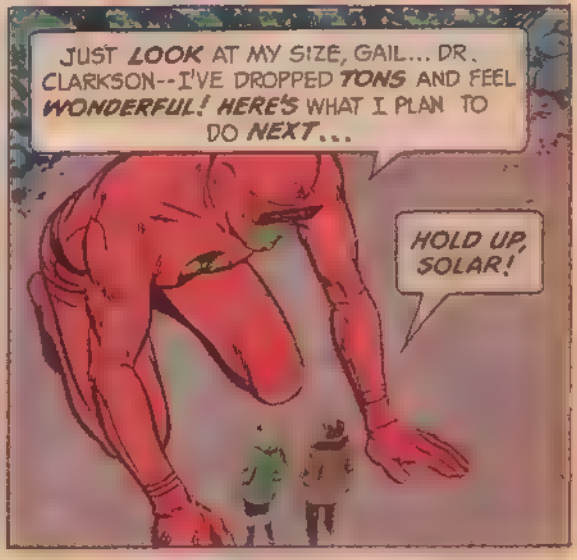

DEEPER DEEPER THE ATOMIC BOMB BORES TOWARD THE MOUNTAINS HEART

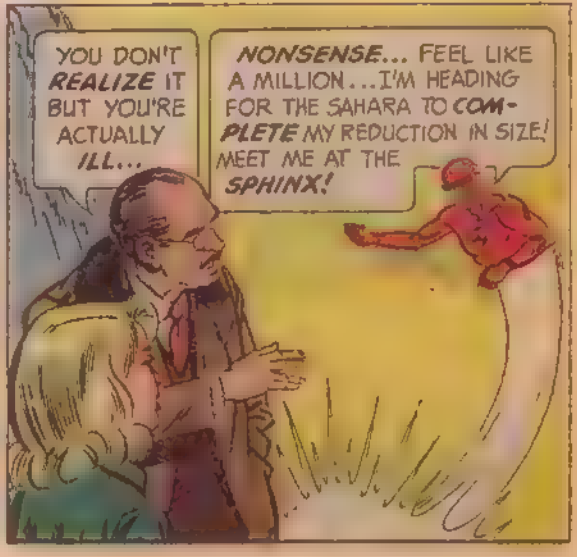
A RIVER OF MOLTEN ROCK POURS FROM THE WOUND.


FINALLY, HOURS LATER...
HE MADE IT!-- AND HE'S REDUCED TONS MORE IN SIZE!
WAIT--THE TUNNEL MUST BE COOLED BEFORE YOU ENTER IT...

QUICKLY SOLAR INVERTS THE MASS IN HIS BODY TO ALMOST ABSOLUTE ZERO.

GO TO IT!--THE TUNNEL IS "AIR CONDITIONED" FOR YOU! THE VILLAGERS ARE SAFE AND SOUND ON THE OTHER SIDE!
VUNDERBAR!


JUST LOOK AT MY SIZE, GAIL... DR. CLARKSON--I'VE DROPPED TONS AND FEEL WONDERFUL! HERE'S WHAT I PLAN TO DO NEXT...
HOLD UP, SOLAR!


YOU DON'T REALIZE IT BUT YOU'RE ACTUALLY ILL...
NONSENSE... FEEL LIKE A MILLION...I'M HEADING FOR THE SAHARA TO COMPLETE MY REDUCTION IN SIZE! MEET ME AT THE SPHINX!

I...DON'T UNDERSTAND, DR. CLARKSON! WHY ARE YOU CONCERNED ABOUT SOLAR'S HIGH SPIRIT?
BECAUSE IT IS AN EXAGGERATED SENSE OF WELL BEING, GAIL! IT'S CALLED EUPHORIA --AND DESPERATELY ILL PATIENTS OFTEN HAVE IT... MOTHER NATURE'S WAY OF PREPARING THEM FOR THE WORSE...
HE NEEDS MEDICAL HELP, GAIL--LET'S GET TO CAIRO AS FAST AS WE CAN!
AND AT THIS PRECISE INSTANT HIGH ABOVE.
THAT WAS THE MAN OF THE ATOM! QUICKLY! -HOW DO YOU TRACK IT, UZBEK?
SOUTH-SOUTHWEST--TOWARD THE MEDITERRANEAN, NURO...
EGYPT! HE UNDOUBTEDLY PLANS HIS FINAL REDUCTION EXERCISE SOMEWHERE IN THE DESERT!
I WANT TWO TIGER TANKS READIED FOR ACTION!
LATER NEAR CAIRO...
GREAT GRIEF!-- HE'S DIAGRAMING A DESERT IRRIGATION PLAN ON THE PYRAMID, GAIL!

HI, GAIL... DR. CLARKSON--EGYPTIAN OFFICIALS ARE REALLY EXCITED ABOUT MY PLANS! BY DIGGING 500-FOOT WELLS I CAN SPRINKLE THE DESERT WITH OASES ...IRRIGATE 100 SQUARE MILES!
LISTEN TO ME...

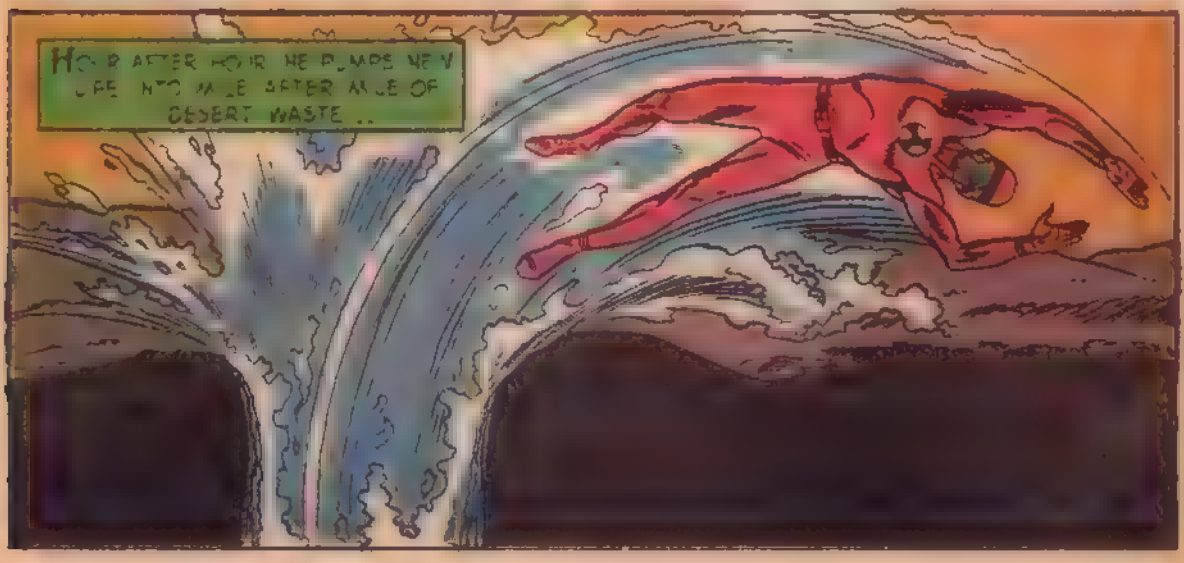
YOU MUSTN'T GO ON WITH THIS - YOU'RE ... SICK!
DEAR FRIEND, I'M STRONG AS THE SPHINX!

HELPLESSLY, GAIL AND DR. CLARKSON WATCH AS THEIR EXCITED, DESPERATELY-ILL COLLEAGUE STREAKS INTO ACTION.
MAY THE LUCK OF ALLAH GO WITH YOU, MAN OF THE ATOM!

THEN AS SOLAR CONVERTS HIMSELF INTO AN ATOMIC-POWERED TORNADO.
IF HE SUCCEEDS, EGYPT'S CENTURIES OLD DREAM WILL HAVE COME TRUE!
YES, AND IT MAY MEAN AN END TO THE MAN OF THE ATOM!

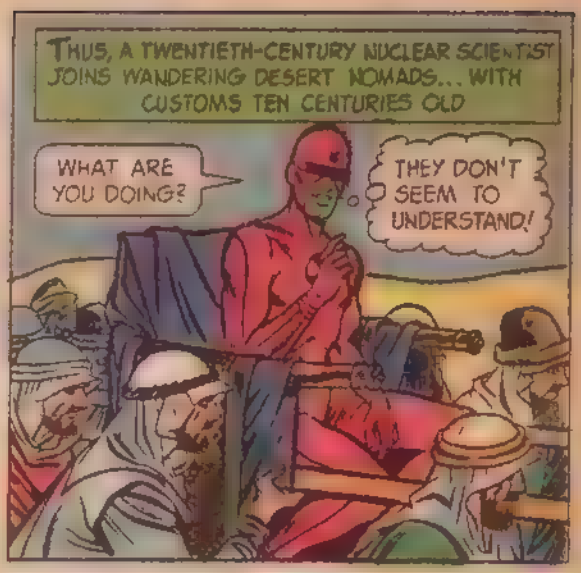
THE NUCLEAR GIANT BURROWS INTO THE SAHARA AT TORNADO SPEED, USING HIS HANDS AS EARTH CUTTING TOOLS

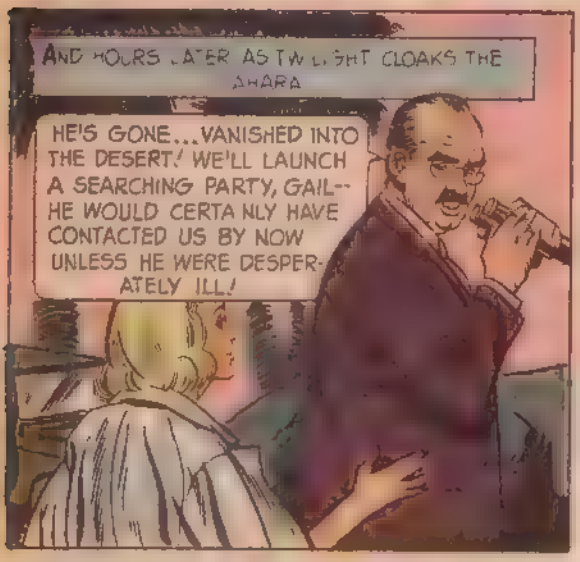
THEN AS HE REACHES THE WATER POCKET, THE MAN OF THE ATOM RADIATES A BLAST OF SOLAR HEAT AND FUSES THE SAND INTO GLASS-LINED WELLS!


HOUR AFTER HOUR HE PUMPS NEW LIFE INTO MILE AFTER MILE OF DESERT WASTE..

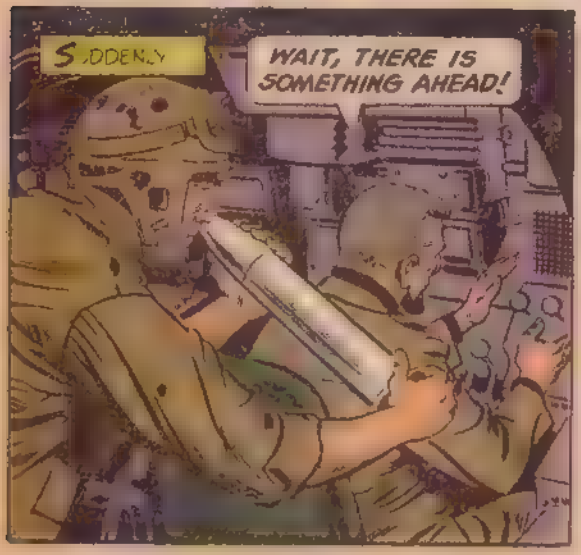
AS THE DAY DRAWS ON, HIS STRAINING BODY SHRINKS FOOT BY FOOT ... BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG !
HEAD SPINNING... SPINNING.
I-I'M UNDERGROUND...WH-WHY?
WHY???
DISTRAUGHT, FRANTIC, HE CRAWLS ON THE STEAMING SAND
DESERT... I'M ON A DESERT!
B-BUT WHERE AM I..?
WHO AM I..?
YIII! YIIII! A FAKIR FROM CAIRO... WANDERING THE DESERT!

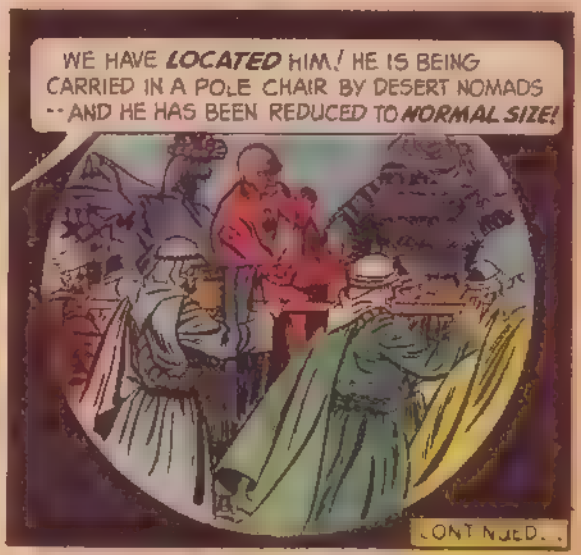
NO, NO, ABEL, HE IS NO CAIRO HOLY MAN IN SUCH GARMENTS! HE IS A LOST CRAZY MAN . WITH NO PLACE TO BEG!
HA, HA! THEN WE WILL TAKE HIM IN-- HE WILL BRING US GOOD FORTUNE!


THUS, A TWENTIETH-CENTURY NUCLEAR SCIENTIST JOINS WANDERING DESERT NOMADS... WITH CUSTOMS TEN CENTURIES OLD
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THEY DON'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND!


AND HOURS LATER AS TWILIGHT CLOAKS THE SAHARA
HE'S GONE...VANISHED INTO THE DESERT! WE'LL LAUNCH A SEARCHING PARTY, GAIL-- HE WOULD CERTAINLY HAVE CONTACTED US BY NOW UNLESS HE WERE DESPERATELY ILL!

WHILE TWENTY MILES AWAY
UZBEK REPORTING... WE ARE SEARCHING DUE EAST AREA... NO SIGN OF THE MAN OF THE ATOM AS YET!


SUDDENLY
WAIT, THERE IS SOMETHING AHEAD!


WE HAVE LOCATED HIM! HE IS BEING CARRIED IN A POLE CHAIR BY DESERT NOMADS --AND HE HAS BEEN REDUCED TO NORMAL SIZE!
CONTINUED...

SOLAR'S SCIENCE FORUM

Happy second anniversary!! Yes, it's true! DOCTOR SOLAR has embarked on his third year in comics! I'm sure I speak for all of comic fandom when I say: CONGRATULATIONS! I commend you on the continued excellence of GOLD KEY COMICS, and may DOCTOR SOLAR last another two years at least!!!

JERRY SMITH
PHOENIX, ARIZONA

Or more?

Do you realize that DOCTOR SOLAR is published less frequently than any other comic I know of? You claim to publish him quarterly, but by examining the dates I find there were only two months between the first and second issues. The same holds true for the fifth and sixth. However, between the sixth and seventh and the seventh and eighth, four months were skipped. If this keeps up, there will only be three issues a year! I liked it better with only two months between issues!

DONALD MARKSTEIN
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

At the moment, Solar is published Quarterly. There are four issues each year, and each is about three months apart. Cover dates refer to the month an issue goes off the stands to make way for a new one. Because some months are longer than others, following cover dates isn't always an accurate way of telling how frequently a book is published. For instance, a comic on sale March 31 would probably be replaced by another in the same Quarterly series on July 1. The one it replaced would be dated March. It would be dated July. Even though the time elapsed between the "March" and "July" issues sounds like four months, it's really only three. Confusing? Sure it is! Above the date and just beneath the GOLD KEY seal on the cover of every issue is a series of numbers, used in electronic processing equipment. Now you know why we need computers!

In the March issue of DOCTOR SOLAR, in the diving saucer caper, you say, and I quote: "Making sure that no other nuclear scientists are around, Solar changes to The Man Of The Atom!". But in the story on the Guided Comet, you say: "With Dr. Clarkson's help, Solar becomes The Man Of The Atom!". Can you explain this to me?

DONALD MULAK
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Immediately after the accident that transmuted his body into a walking atomic pile, Solar went to his superior, Dr. Clarkson, for help. Clarkson, the head of Security and The President Of The United States were the only ones who shared Solar's secret with him. Later, Gail Sanders, an Atom Valley scientist and close friend of Solar, was told of his incredible powers.

In issue #8, where did the hand in the wall come from?

RANDY FIELDER
MANCHESTER, MICH.

The hand in the wall, the birds and all the other fantastic illusions existed only in Solar's mind. A fantastic machine created for Nuro created hallucinations that were very real to The Man Of The Atom.

SOLAR'S SCIENCE FORUM

I have been a DOCTOR SOLAR fan since the first issue. But being over in Germany when I first started, we didn't get the magazine regularly. So, getting it when I could, I must say I enjoyed it very much. DOCTOR SOLAR was a completely different magazine from all the others. That is, until you started him on the super hero road. When you gave him a costume, I knew it wouldn't be long before he would be fighting aliens from other worlds. Sure enough, when I picked up issue #10, I felt like tearing it up! Those aliens taught me a lesson, though. From now on, whenever I want a regular super hero COMIC, I'll just get me a Superman.

LOWELL NOTINGHAM
NEW YORK, N.Y.

How about THE PHANTOM or MAGNUS, ROBOT FIGHTER?

I've read all your comics and have a few suggestions: Why not have color photos of DOCTOR SOLAR as well as coloring books, clubs and badges? You could sell statuettes of Solar, and all the villains he has fought and will fight.

MURIEL JONES
NEW YORK, N.Y.

I liked DOCTOR SOLAR #9. Quite a simple statement, isn't it? Yet many different sentiments went into it. For instance, I completely enjoyed the story script-wise. Solar's running battle with Nuro is becoming more and more interesting. Transivac was a very good foe and Solar's escape and defeat of it, although guessable, was excellent. I feel that Doc ought to see Nuro face-to-face for once. The art was excellent except for one glaring fact, there was no variety in the shape of the panels. Most of the pages had the same repetitious pattern of panels, four normal-sized ones and one double-sized one. With the possible exception of MAGNUS, ROBOT FIGHTER most of your other mags are the same way. You can't imagine how this slows down a normally exciting story. Another angle was the *Professor Harbinger* strip. It was up to its informative par, but I wish you could move it and the letter column to the end of the book so as not to interrupt the story. Finally, we come to the letter section. Rick Weingroff's missive was probably the most controversial letter on the two pages. Although I'm still not sure what he was trying to say, I got the idea he likes SOLAR because he's different from other super heroes. I agree with the point he made that you use too much "scientific drivel." Hope you tone this down a little. I disagree, though, when he says the characterization is too adult. I like *Solar* and his friends the way they are, though I do wish you'd bring back the romantic element you had in the earlier issues. So again, I repeat, I liked DOCTOR SOLAR #9. But I have one suggestion. Please put DOCTOR SOLAR on a bi-monthly schedule. Even put ads on the back if you have to. Three months is an awfully long time to wait between issues.

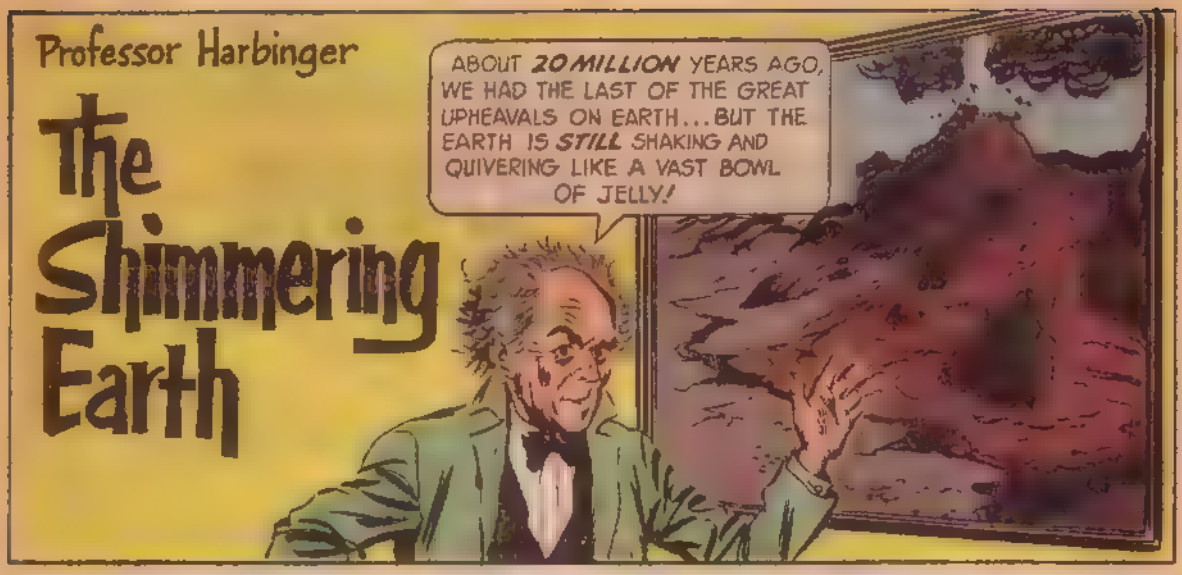
MIKE FRIEDRICK
CASTRO VALLEY, CAL.

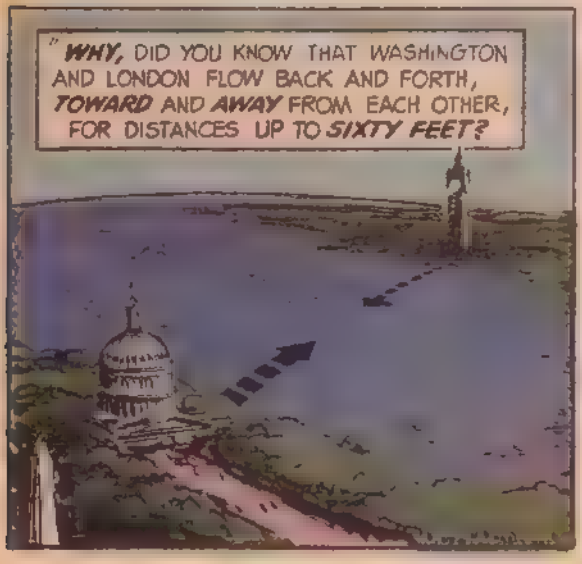
WHAT'S YOUR OPINION?
Let us hear from you! Address your letters to:

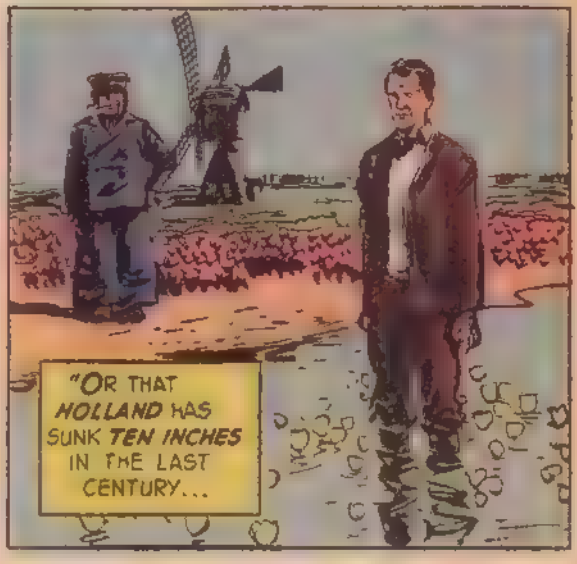
DOCTOR SOLAR
K. K. Publications, Inc.
Poughkeepsie, New York

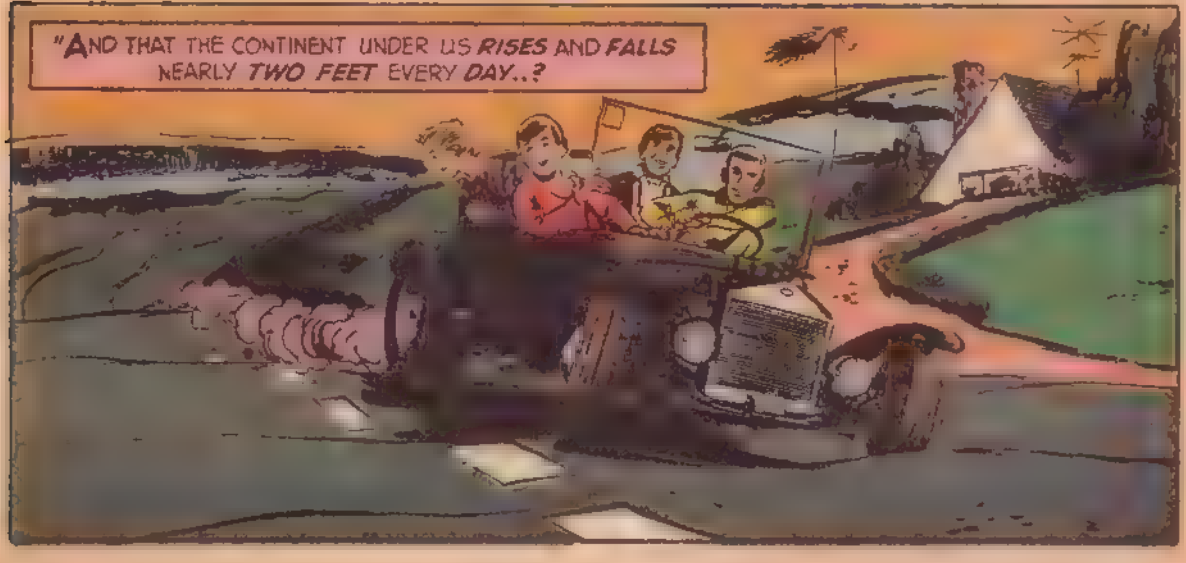
Professor Harbinger

The Shimmering Earth

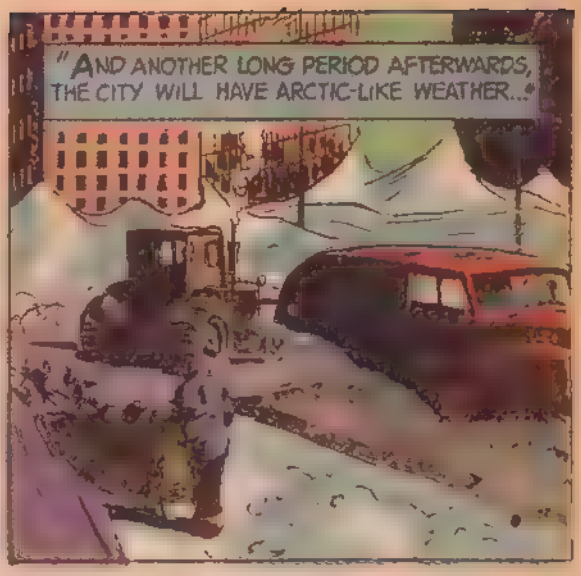

ABOUT 20 MILLION YEARS AGO, WE HAD THE LAST OF THE GREAT UPHEAVALS ON EARTH... BUT THE EARTH IS STILL SHAKING AND QUIVERING LIKE A VAST BOWL OF JELLY!

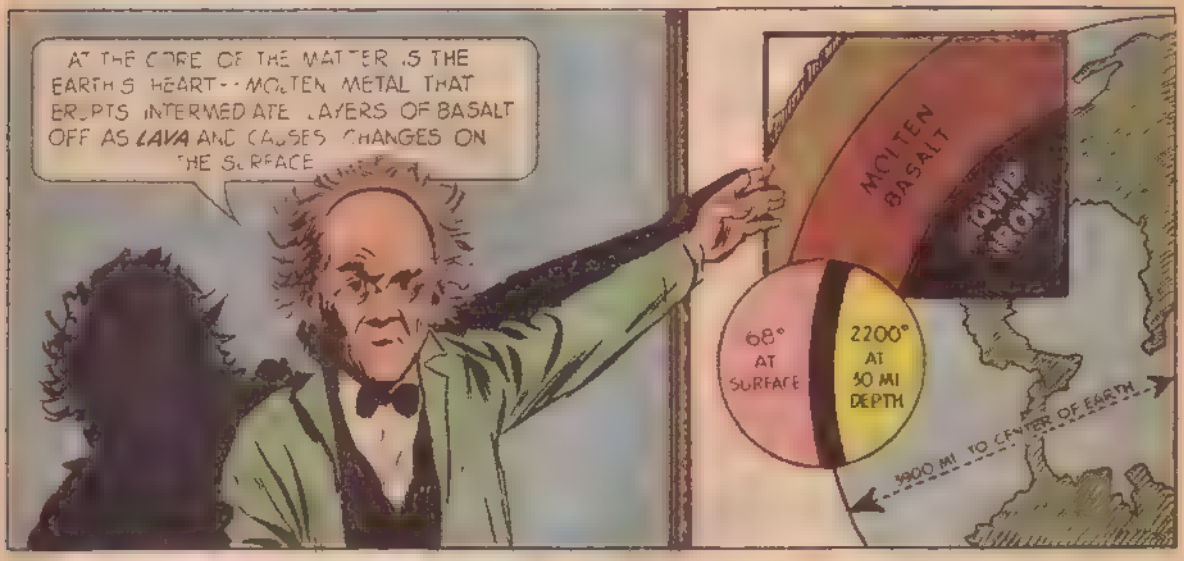

"WHY, DID YOU KNOW THAT WASHINGTON AND LONDON FLOW BACK AND FORTH, TOWARD AND AWAY FROM EACH OTHER, FOR DISTANCES UP TO SIXTY FEET?

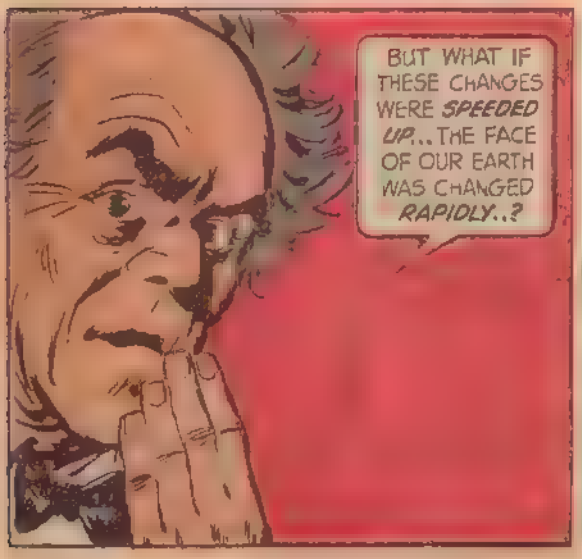




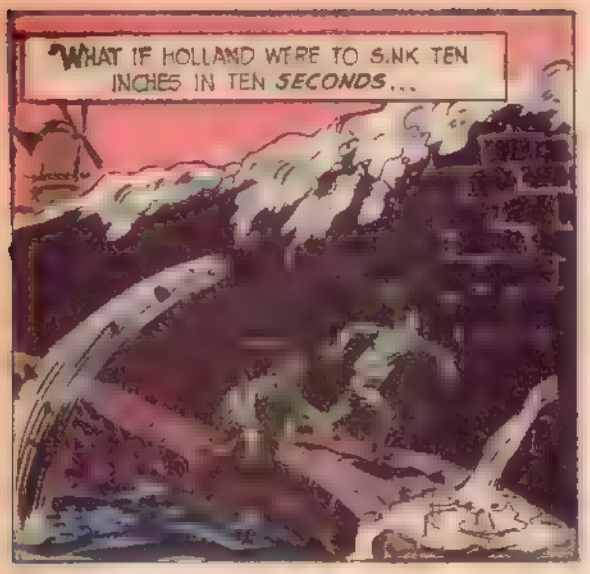
ON... THESE ...ANGES IN OUR EARTH'S STRUCTURE ... GIVE NEW YORK A TROPICAL ...MATE...

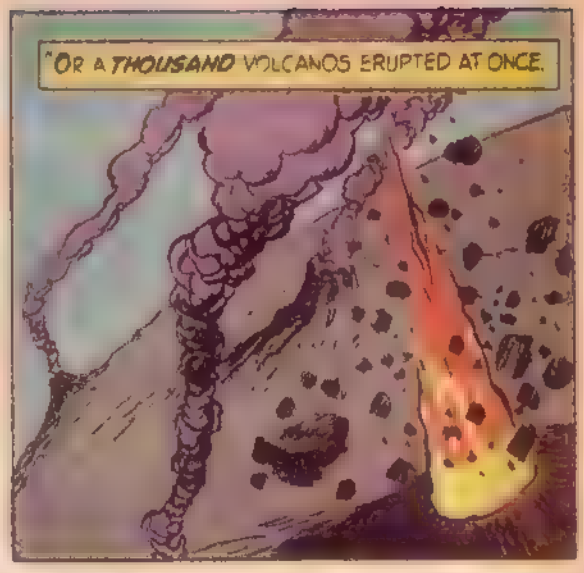

"AND ANOTHER LONG PERIOD AFTERWARDS, THE CITY WILL HAVE ARCTIC-LIKE WEATHER..."

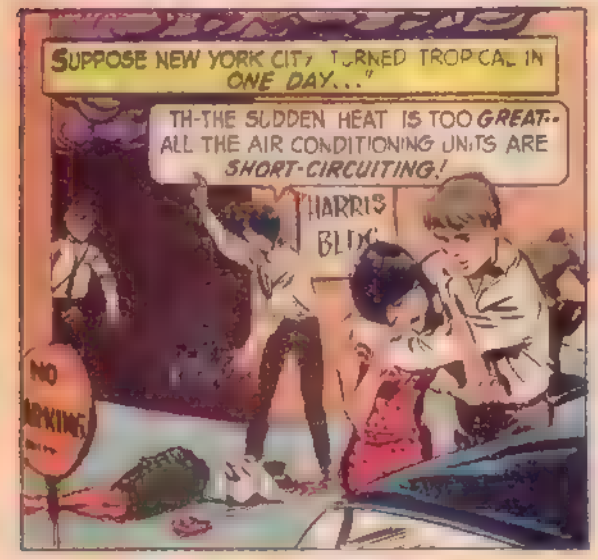

AT THE CORE OF THE MATTER IS THE EARTH'S HEART--MOLTEN METAL THAT ERUPTS INTERMEDIATE LAYERS OF BASALT OFF AS LAVA AND CAUSES CHANGES ON THE SURFACE
MOLTEN BASALT
68° AT SURFACE
2200° AT 30 MI DEPTH
3900 MI TO CENTER OF EARTH

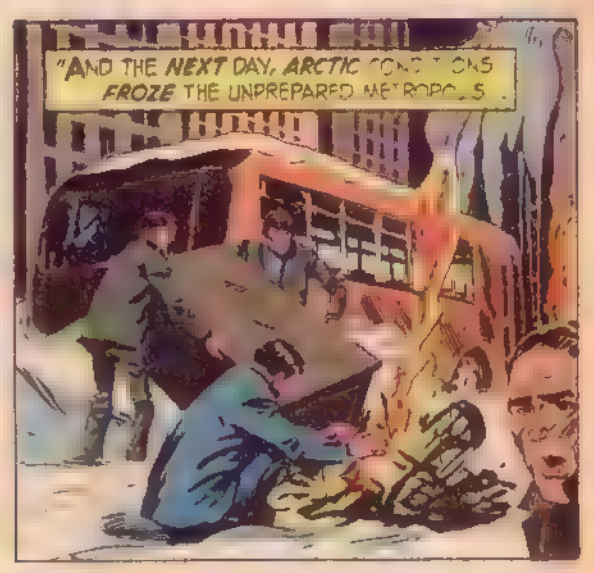

BUT WHAT IF THESE CHANGES WERE SPEEDED UP... THE FACE OF OUR EARTH WAS CHANGED RAPIDLY..?

"GREAT BRITAIN AND THE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT MIGHT SUDDENLY SPURT 60 FEET CLOSER TOGETHER...

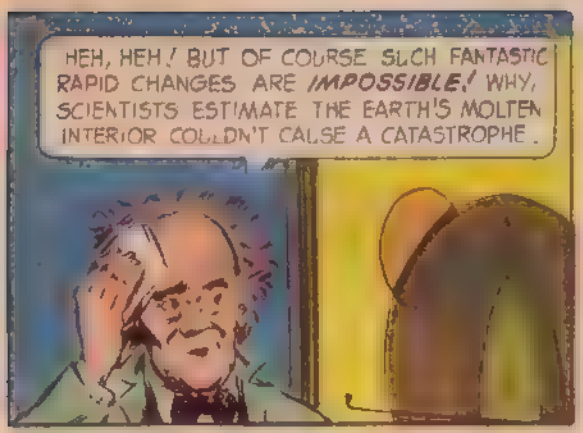

"WHAT IF HOLLAND WERE TO SINK TEN INCHES IN TEN SECONDS...

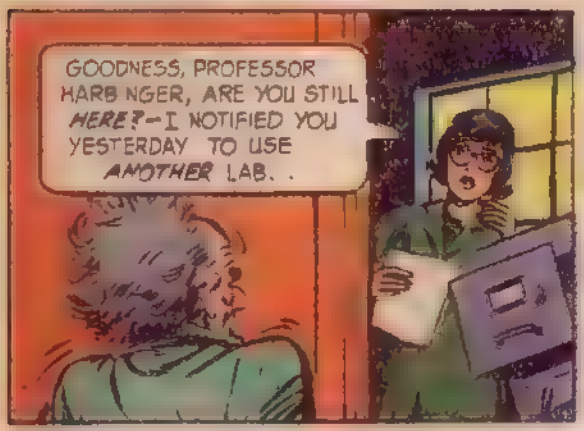

"OR A THOUSAND VOLCANOS ERUPTED AT ONCE.

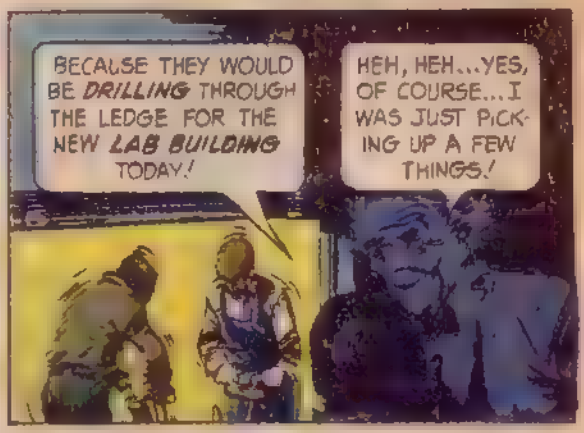

SUPPOSE NEW YORK CITY TURNED TROPICAL IN ONE DAY..."
TH-THE SUDDEN HEAT IS TOO GREAT.. ALL THE AIR CONDITIONING UNITS ARE SHORT-CIRCUITING!
HARRIS BLDG
NO PARKING


"AND THE NEXT DAY, ARCTIC CONDITIONS FROZE THE UNPREPARED METROPOLIS.

"AND THE ENTIRE CONTINENT BEGAN TO RISE AND FALL TWO FEET A SECOND..."


HEH, HEH! BUT OF COURSE SUCH FANTASTIC RAPID CHANGES ARE IMPOSSIBLE! WHY, SCIENTISTS ESTIMATE THE EARTH'S MOLTEN INTERIOR COULDN'T CAUSE A CATASTROPHE.




BECAUSE THEY WOULD BE DRILLING THROUGH THE LEDGE FOR THE NEW LAB BUILDING TODAY!
HEH, HEH...YES, OF COURSE...I WAS JUST PICKING UP A FEW THINGS!

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (Act of October 23, 1962; Section 4369, Title 39, United States Code).

1. Date of filing: September 28, 1964.

2. Title of publication: DOCTOR SOLAR, MAN OF THE ATOM

3. Frequency of issue: Quarterly.

4. Location of known office of publication: North Road, Poughkeepsie, Dutchess County, New York 12601

5. Location of the headquarters or general business offices of the publishers: North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12601.

6. Names and addresses of publisher, editor, and managing editor. Publisher: K. K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. 12601
Editor: Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N. Y.
Managing Editor: Marquis M. Morse, Staatsburg, N. Y.

7. The owner is K. K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, N. Y. (Western Publishing Company, Racine, Wisconsin.) Stockholders at Racine, Wisconsin: H. M. Benstead Trust, Carif & Company, C. W. DeWitt Trust, Firac & Co., Henry J. Haumersen, Herman Johnson Paul Lyle, A. C. Nalsed Revocable Trust, B. H. Schaffer, Henry VanWingen, E. G. Voigt Estate, Ralph Voigt, W. R. Wadewitz Revocable Trust, Western Profit Sharing Trust Plan, Jerome C. Wiechers. Stockholders at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.: Charles T. Brose. Harold D. Spencer. Stockholders at New York, N. Y.: Fisman & Co., Salkeld & Co., Tepe & Co.; Stockholder at St. Louis, Mo.: John M. Wolff; Stockholder at Los Angeles, California. Robert S. Callender; Stockholders at Boston, Mass.: Box & Co., Federal & Co., Lot & Co., Stockholder at Milwaukee, Wisconsin: Bland & Co. Stockholder at Minneapolis, Minn.: Ver & Co., Stockholder at Mexico City, Richard Small.

8. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: at Racine, Wisconsin: H. M. Benstead Trust, Jesse I. Benstead, Anna C. Boerner, Arthur J. Christiansen Term Trust, C. W. DeWitt Trust, James Drinkwater & Marie Drinkwater, Henry J. Haumersen, Hannah Marie Hinds, M. O. Lawson Revocable Trust, Roy W. Maher Estate, B. H. Schaffer, Jessie Mignon Spencer Trust, Roy A. Spencer Residuary Trust, Henry VanWingen, E. G. Voigt Estate, Nellie M. Voigt, Ralph Voigt, Robert M. Wadewitz Marital Trust, E. H. Wadewitz Trust, W. R. Wadewitz Revocable Trust, Western Profit Sharing Trust Plan, Western Retirement Trust, Western Welfare Association, Racine, Benton J. Wiechers, Jerome C. Wiechers, Trust Under Will of John Wiechers, Richard J. Wiechers; at Milwaukee, Wisconsin: Doris S. Goble; at Evanston, Illinois, Alice Schulte.

9. Paragraphs 7 and 8 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner. Names and addresses of individuals who are stockholders of a corporation which itself is a stockholder or holder of bonds, mortgages or other securities of the publishing corporation have been included in paragraphs 7 and 8 when the interests of such individuals are equivalent to 1 per cent or more of the total amount of the stock or securities of the publishing corporation.

10. This item must be completed for all publications except those which do not carry advertising other than the publisher's own and which are named in section 132.231, 132.232, and 132.233 postal manual. Sections 4355a, 4355b, and 4356 of Title 39, United States Code).

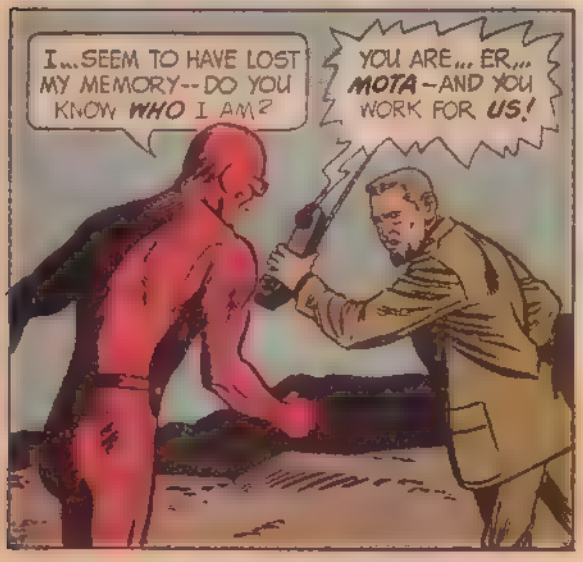
	Average no. copies each issue during preceding 12 months.	Single issue nearest to filing date.
A. Total No. copies (net press run)	390,135	376,593
B. Paid Circulation		
1. To term subscribers by mail, carrier or by other means	649	1,650
2. Sales through agents, news dealers, or otherwise	246,656	227,300
C. Free distribution (including samples) by mail, carrier delivery, or by other means	613	599
D. Total no. of copies distributed (sum of lines B1, B2 and C)	247,928	229,549

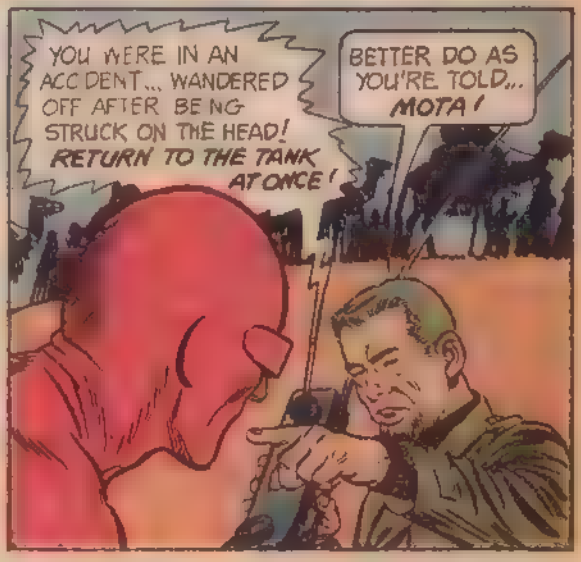
I CERTIFY THAT THE STATEMENTS MADE BY ME ABOVE ARE CORRECT AND COMPLETE.

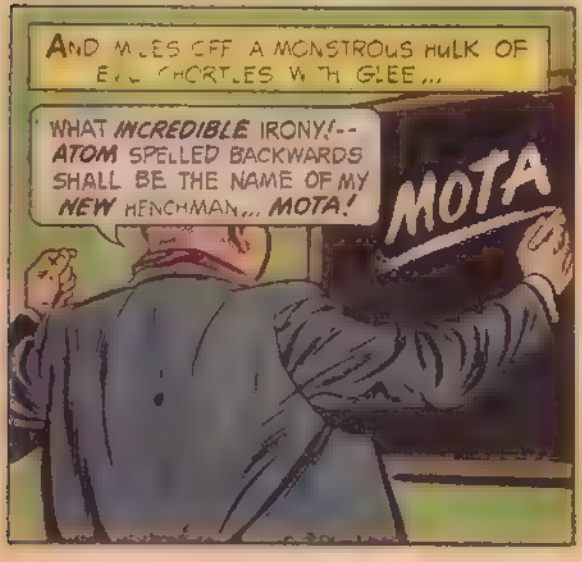
H. L. ANDERSON

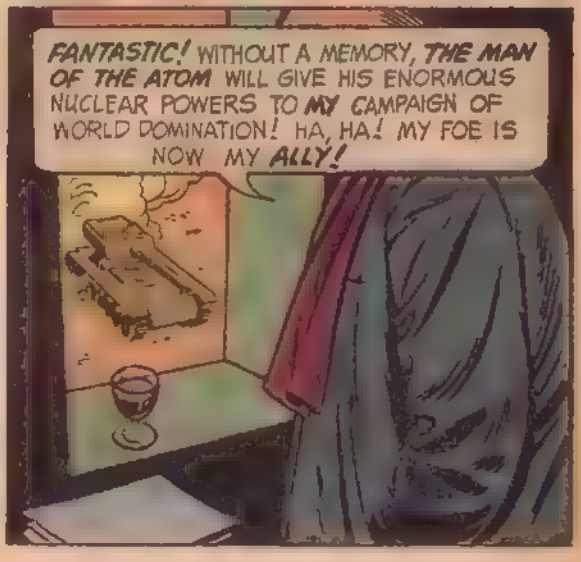
DOCTOR SOLAR
CHAPTER TWO
THE DAY SOLAR DIED
AS NURO'S MEN CLOSE IN TO SNARE THE DIMINISHED AND WEAKENED MAN OF THE ATOM THEY GAPE IN AWE! FOR THE NUCLEAR HERCULES IS NOW A DAZED DERELICT, BEFRIENDED BY DESERT NOMADS WHO THINK HIM A HOLY MAN.
HOLD FIRE!
M-MY MIND'S BLANK... B-BUT CAN I REALLY BE A DESERT BEGGAR..?
AND AS THE INFAMOUS NURO OBSERVES VIA TELEVISION FROM A HIDDEN DESERT FORTRESS...
SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HIS MIND! UZBEK!—INTERROGATE HIM!

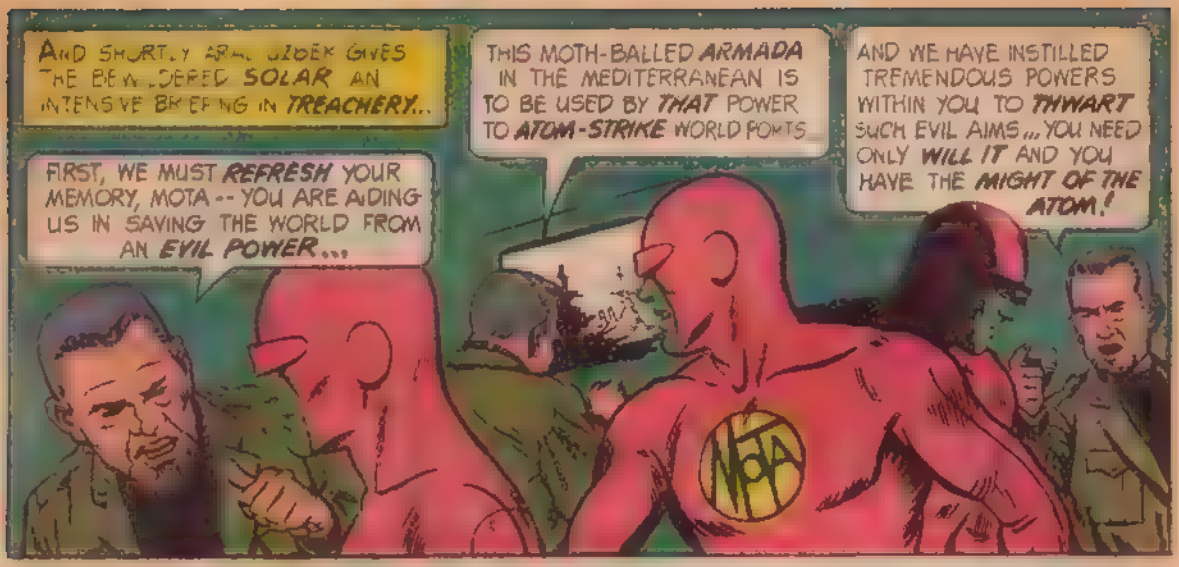
AND AS UZBEK APPROACHES THE CONFUSED SOLAR...
A MILITARY MAN PERHAPS HE KNOWS MY IDENTITY!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE IN THE DESERT, MISTER?

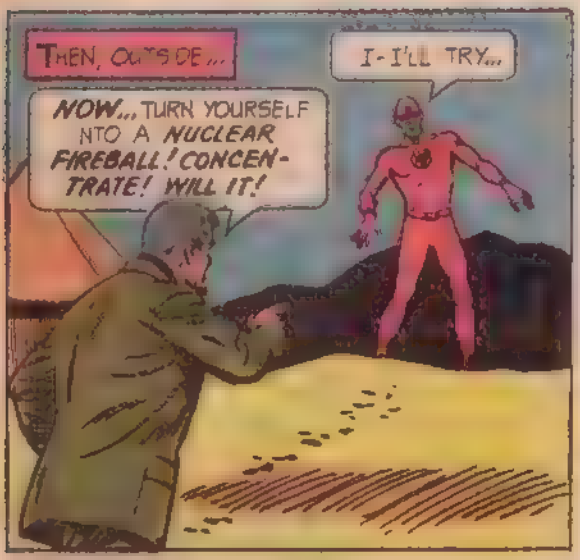

I...SEEM TO HAVE LOST MY MEMORY--DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
YOU ARE... ER,... MOTA--AND YOU WORK FOR US!

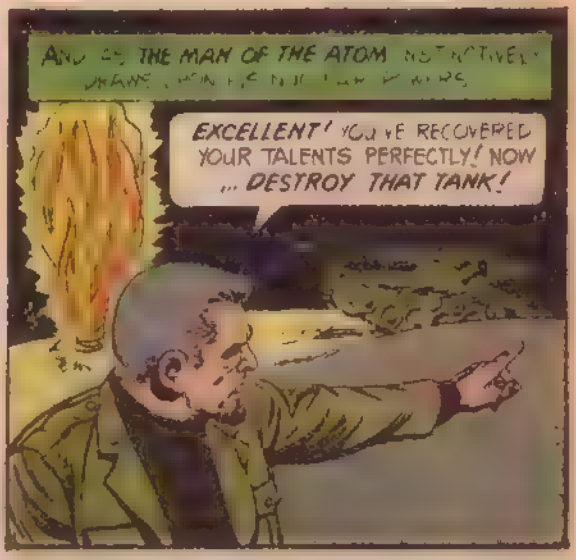

YOU WERE IN AN ACCIDENT... WANDERED OFF AFTER BEING STRUCK ON THE HEAD! RETURN TO THE TANK AT ONCE!
BETTER DO AS YOU'RE TOLD... MOTA!

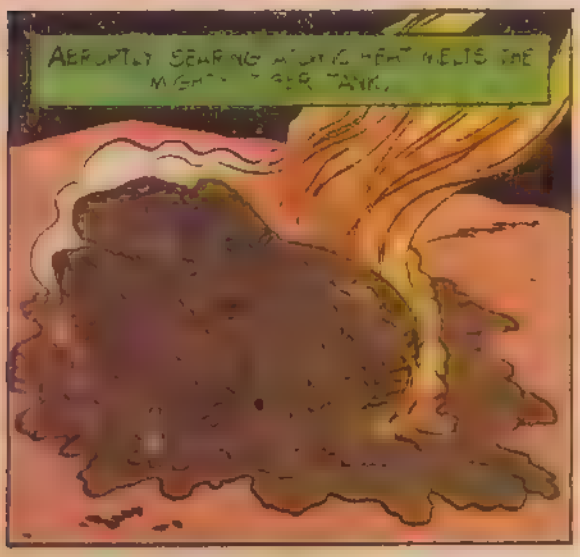

AND MILES OFF A MONSTROUS HULK OF [illegible] CHORTLES WITH GLEE...
WHAT INCREDIBLE IRONY!--ATOM SPELLED BACKWARDS SHALL BE THE NAME OF MY NEW HENCHMAN... MOTA!
MOTA


FANTASTIC! WITHOUT A MEMORY, THE MAN OF THE ATOM WILL GIVE HIS ENORMOUS NUCLEAR POWERS TO MY CAMPAIGN OF WORLD DOMINATION! HA, HA! MY FOE IS NOW MY ALLY!


AND SHORTLY AFTER DIDEK GIVES THE BEWILDERED SOLAR AN INTENSIVE BRIEFING IN TREACHERY...
FIRST, WE MUST REFRESH YOUR MEMORY, MOTA -- YOU ARE AIDING US IN SAVING THE WORLD FROM AN EVIL POWER...
THIS MOTH-BALLED ARMADA IN THE MEDITERRANEAN IS TO BE USED BY THAT POWER TO ATOM-STRIKE WORLD PORTS
AND WE HAVE INSTILLED TREMENDOUS POWERS WITHIN YOU TO THWART SUCH EVIL AIMS... YOU NEED ONLY WILL IT AND YOU HAVE THE MIGHT OF THE ATOM!

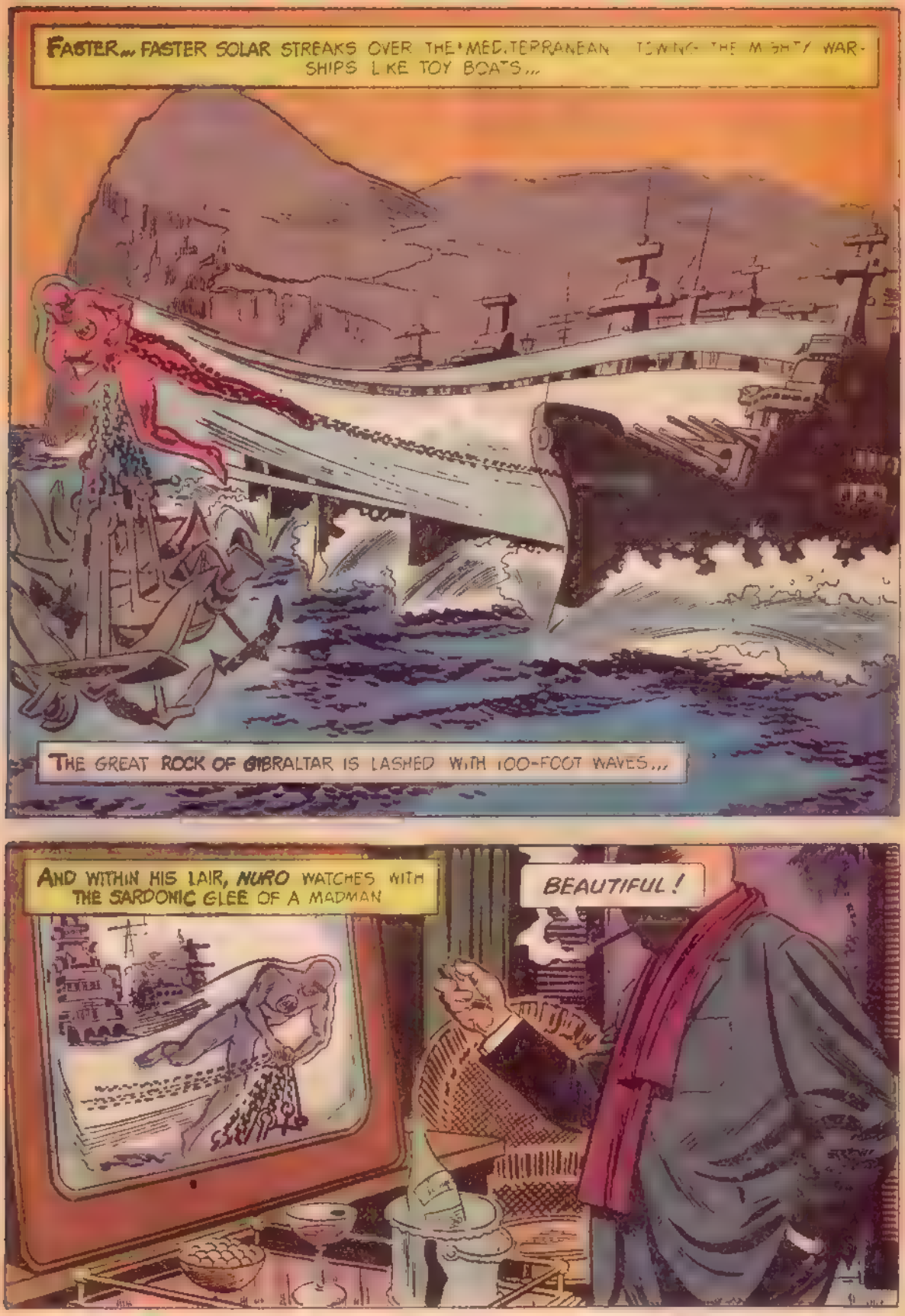

THEN, OUTSIDE...
I-I'LL TRY...
NOW... TURN YOURSELF INTO A NUCLEAR FIREBALL! CONCENTRATE! WILL IT!

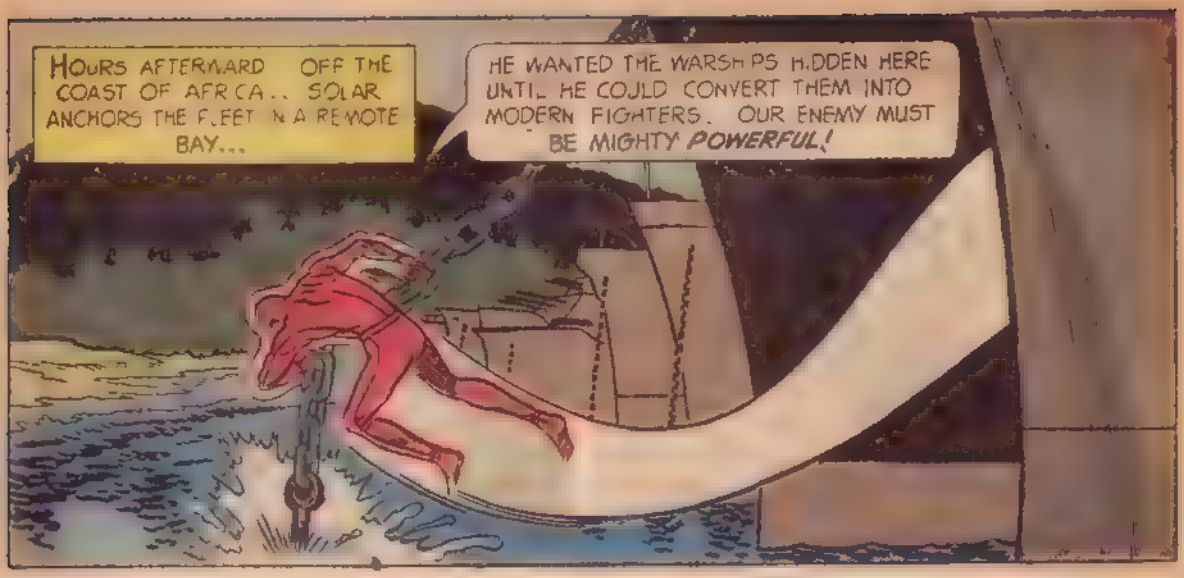

AND SO THE MAN OF THE ATOM INSTINCTIVELY
EXCELLENT! YOU'VE RECOVERED YOUR TALENTS PERFECTLY! NOW ... DESTROY THAT TANK!

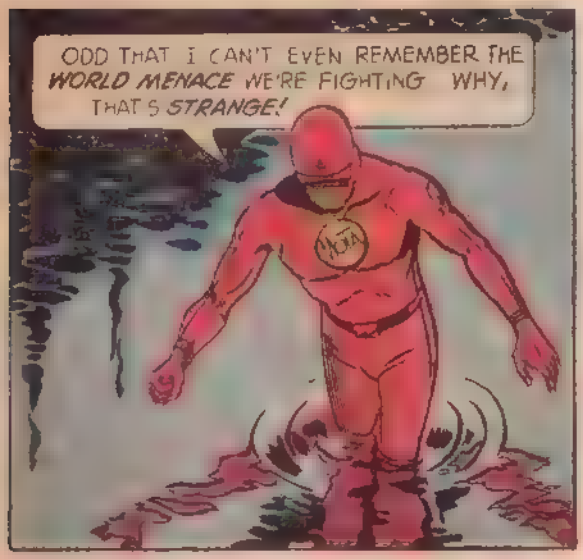

ABRUPTLY SEARING ATOMIC HEAT MELTS THE

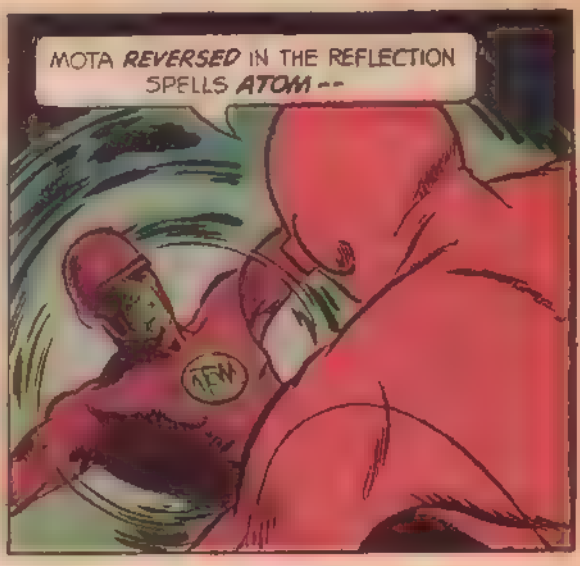
THE WORLD IS MINE... ALL MINE! BUT I MUST BE CAREFUL -- HIS NATURAL INSTINCTS WON'T LET HIM DIRECTLY HARM INNOCENT PEOPLE!

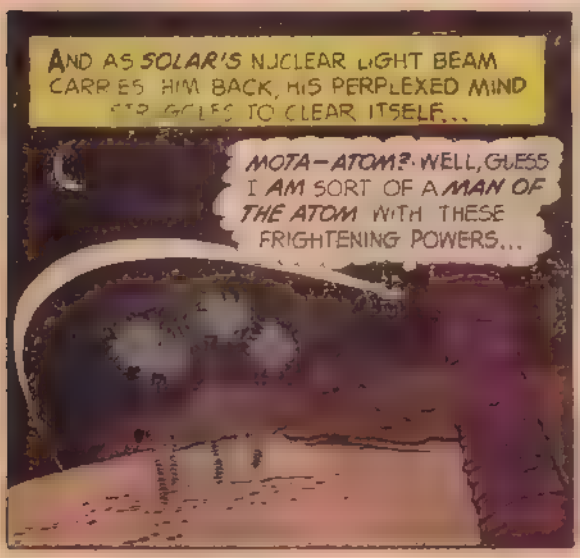
NEXT DAY AS THE SUN SETS OVER THE MOTH BALLED BRITISH FLEET ANCHORED IN THE MEDITERRANEAN...
B. HEY! IT'S THE MAN OF THE ATOM --I HEARD HE WAS MISSING!
WELL, HE'S SURE BEEN FOUND NOW ... THANK THE STARS!
SUDDENLY, SOLAR CONCENTRATES HIS BODY INTO RADIANT ENERGY!
YIPES! HAS HE GONE DAFT?
G-GREAT GHOSTS! HE SEEMS TO BE ... SOLDERING THE SHIPS TOGETHER!
AND SCANT SECONDS LATER, THE VESSELS ARE WELDED INTO ONE GREAT METALLIC MASS...
A-AND NOW HE'S FORGING ALL THE SHIPS' ANCHOR CHAINS TOGETHER! WH-WHY HE'S GONNA TOW THOSE SHIPS!
OH, NO!

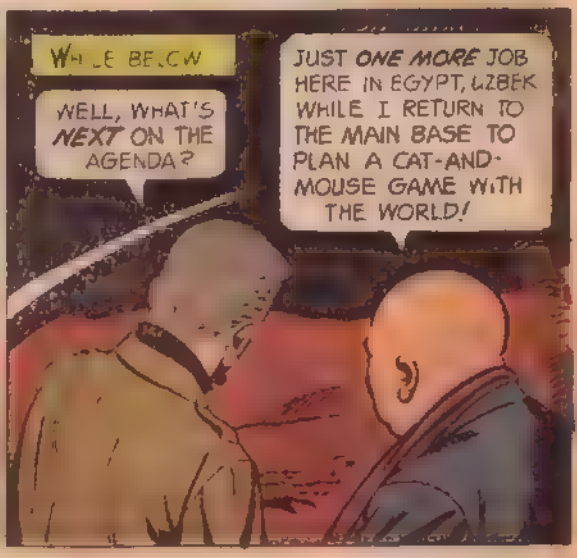

FASTER... FASTER SOLAR STREAKS OVER THE MEDITERRANEAN TOSSING THE MIGHTY WARSHIPS LIKE TOY BOATS...
THE GREAT ROCK OF GIBRALTAR IS LASHED WITH 100-FOOT WAVES...
AND WITHIN HIS LAIR, NURO WATCHES WITH THE SARDONIC GLEE OF A MADMAN
BEAUTIFUL!


HOURS AFTERWARD OFF THE COAST OF AFRICA.. SOLAR ANCHORS THE FLEET IN A REMOTE BAY...
HE WANTED THE WARSHIPS HIDDEN HERE UNTIL HE COULD CONVERT THEM INTO MODERN FIGHTERS. OUR ENEMY MUST BE MIGHTY *POWERFUL!*

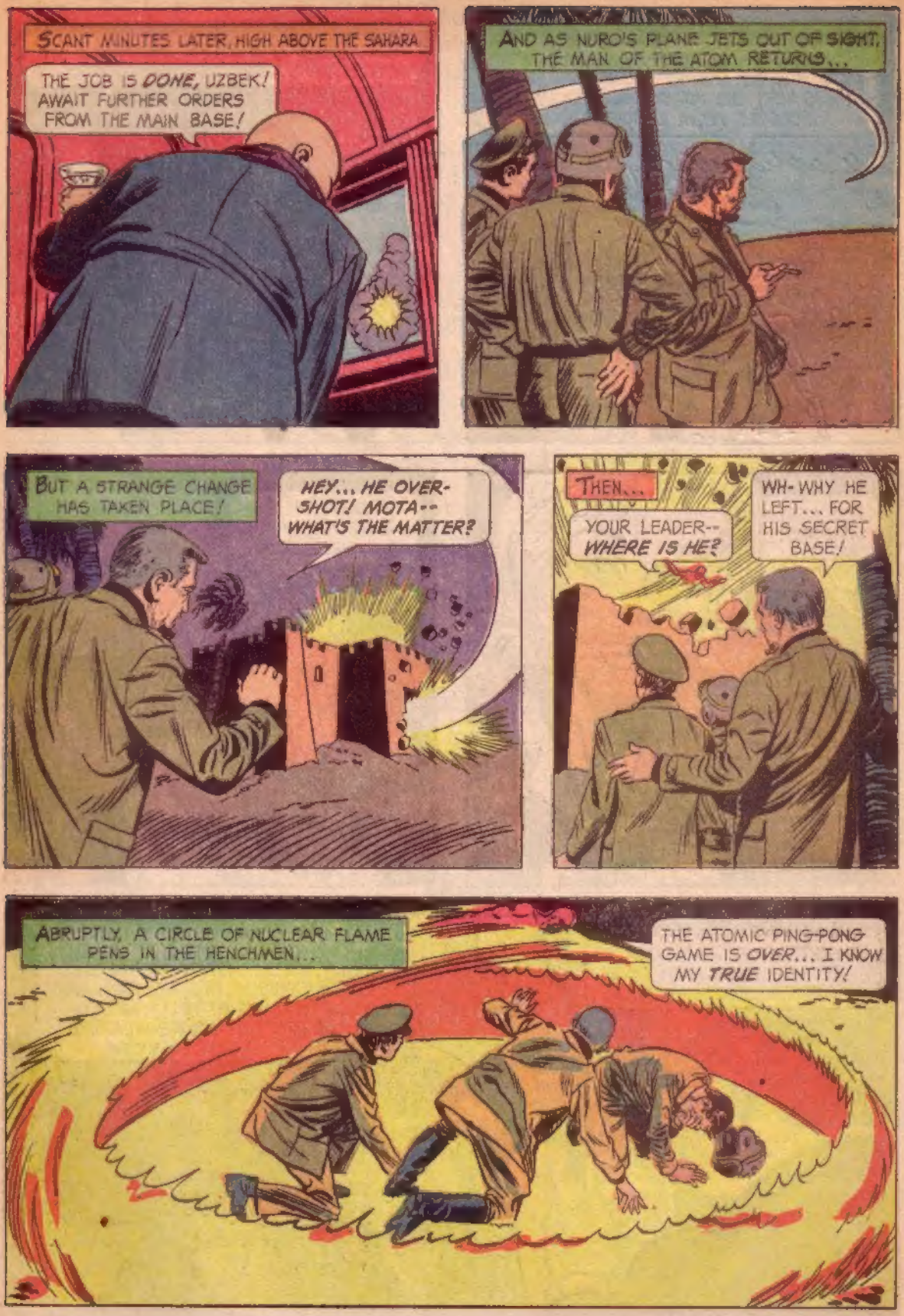

ODD THAT I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER THE *WORLD MENACE* WE'RE FIGHTING WHY, THAT'S *STRANGE!*
MOTA


MOTA *REVERSED* IN THE REFLECTION SPELLS *ATOM* --
MOTA


AND AS *SOLAR'S* NUCLEAR LIGHT BEAM CARRIES HIM BACK, HIS PERPLEXED MIND STRUGGLES TO CLEAR ITSELF...
MOTA—ATOM? WELL, GUESS I *AM* SORT OF A *MAN OF THE ATOM* WITH THESE FRIGHTENING POWERS...


WHILE BELOW
WELL, WHAT'S *NEXT* ON THE AGENDA?
JUST *ONE MORE* JOB HERE IN EGYPT, UZBEK WHILE I RETURN TO THE MAIN BASE TO PLAN A CAT-AND-MOUSE GAME WITH THE WORLD!

AND AS THE MAN IN [illegible] LANDS
WE HAVE GOOD NEWS, MUTA-- THE EVIL SCIENTIST WHO PLANNED THIS WORLD COUP IS CAMPED IN THE DESERT.. HERE!
DESTROY HIS CAMP WITH NUCLEAR FIRE AND OUR VICTORY AGAINST THESE POWER MAD DOGS IS HALF WON! MOVE QUICKLY- BEFORE HE GOES!
VERY WELL-- BUT AFTERWARD I'D LIKE THE WHOLE STORY ON THIS PLOT AGAINST THE WORLD!
I SHALL OBSERVE THE END OF DR. CLARKSON AND HIS ASSISTANT FROM THE SHIP!
MEANWHILE SOLAR ALIGHTS ON A SAND DUNE NEAR DR CLARKSON'S SEARCH CAMP
I SUPPOSE IT HAS TO BE DONE - BUT I DON'T LIKE FOLLOWING ORDERS BLIND!
I WONDER WHAT'S IN THIS POUCH ON MY BELT!
HMM... A BOX OF PILLS -- MUST BE IMPORTANT IF THAT'S ALL I'M CARRYING-- WONDER WHAT THEY'RE FOR
HELLO--WHAT'S... NOW WHY WOULD I BE CARRYING THIS?


SCANT MINUTES LATER, HIGH ABOVE THE SAHARA
THE JOB IS DONE, UZBEK! AWAIT FURTHER ORDERS FROM THE MAIN BASE!
AND AS NURO'S PLANE JETS OUT OF SIGHT, THE MAN OF THE ATOM RETURNS...
BUT A STRANGE CHANGE HAS TAKEN PLACE!
HEY... HE OVER-SHOT! MOTA-- WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THEN...
YOUR LEADER-- WHERE IS HE?
WH-WHY HE LEFT... FOR HIS SECRET BASE!
ABRUPTLY, A CIRCLE OF NUCLEAR FLAME PENS IN THE HENCHMEN...
THE ATOMIC PING-PONG GAME IS OVER... I KNOW MY TRUE IDENTITY!

THEIR LEADER IS GONE—AND THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE! THEY'RE TELLING THE TRUTH ... HE'S KEPT HIS PERSONAL HEADQUARTERS SECRET FROM EVERYONE...
BUT... WHAT WAS IT THAT BROUGHT YOUR MEMORY BACK... HOW DID YOU RECOGNIZE US?
THIS LITTLE SNAPSHOT MOSTLY, GAIL!
MYSELF! THE ONE I GAVE YOU AT THE ATOM VALLEY DANCE!
IT STIRRED MY MEMORY... AND WHEN I SAW YOU IN THE FLESH I REALIZED THAT MOTA SPELLED BACKWARDS WAS THE MAN YOU LOVED!
EVERYTHING FIT IN PLACE LIKE A JIGSAW PUZZLE WHEN I SAW THAT PRETTY FACE IN PERSON...
WELL, YOU WON'T FIT AT ATOM VALLEY NOW--YOU'RE STILL THREE INCHES TALLER THAN YOU WERE! WE'LL HAVE TO PRETEND YOU'RE WEARING ELEVATOR SHOES!

Nationally Famous PRIZES

AT NO COST TO YOU!

OR A BIG 50¢ PROFIT FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL

IT'S EASY TO SELL OUR BEAUTIFUL CARDS FOR ONLY $1.25 PER BOX

DAISY SLIDE ACTION REPEATER
Sell Only 24 Boxes

GAS POWERED STING RAY RACER
Sell Only 12 Boxes

U.S. BUGLE
Sell Only 12 Boxes

TAPE RECORDER
Sell Only 36 Boxes

GENERAL ELECTRIC 11" PERSONAL PORTABLE TV
Sell Only 132 Boxes

VOIT MUSCLE BUILDING OUTFIT
Sell Only 12 Boxes

TRANSISTOR RADIO & BROADCASTER
Sell Only 12 Boxes

GIANT TELESCOPE
Sell Only 24 Boxes

DELUXE TENT
Sell Only 24 Boxes

SPALDING BASKETBALL
Sell Only 12 Boxes

RECHARGEABLE FLASHLIGHT
Sell Only 12 Boxes

ROYAL PORTABLE TYPEWRITER
Sell Only 72 Boxes

GUITAR
Sell Only 12 Boxes

POOL TABLE
Sell Only 24 Boxes

DELTA RECHARGEABLE BIKE LIGHT
Sell Only 12 Boxes

PACK AND FRAME
Sell Only 12 Boxes

HO OPERATING 2 WAY COALING STATION
Sell Only 12 Boxes

TYCO HO FREIGHT WITH POWER PACK
Sell Only 24 Boxes

GAS POWERED '57 CHEVY DRAGSTER
Sell Only 12 Boxes

MICROSCOPE LABORATORY
Sell Only 12 Boxes

4-SPEED PHONOGRAPH
Sell Only 36 Boxes

BOYS OR GIRLS LIGHTWEIGHT BICYCLE (with 3-Speed Twist-Grip)
Sell Only 60 Boxes

GIRLS 2 DIAMOND WRISTWATCH
Sell Only 36 Boxes

6 TRANSISTOR RADIO OUTFIT
Sell Only 24 Boxes

5 SPEED RACING BIKE
Sell Only 72 Boxes

BIKE SPEEDOMETER
Sell Only 12 Boxes

"SIDEWALK SURFING" SKATE BOARD
Sell Only 12 Boxes

HOCKEY GAME
Sell Only 12 Boxes

DAISY WESTERN CARBINE
Sell Only 12 Boxes

PORTABLE HAIR DRYER
Sell Only 12 Boxes

SPALDING GLOVE
Sell Only 12 Boxes

CHEMISTRY LABORATORY
Sell Only 12 Boxes

CADET SLEEPING BAG
Sell Only 12 Boxes

GLASS BOW ARCHERY SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

PRINTING PRESS
Sell Only 12 Boxes

COMMANDO WALKIE-TALKIE SET
Sell only 36 boxes

KODAK INSTAMATIC FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT
Sell Only 24 Boxes

ELECTRIC BUILD-IT SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

JAGUAR XK-E SCALE MODEL KIT
Sell only 12 Boxes

KNIFE AND AXE SET
Sell Only 12 Boxes

SPORTSMAN WRISTWATCH
Sell Only 12 Boxes

DIAL PHONE SYSTEM
Sell Only 12 Boxes

COLUMBIA PLAYBOY BICYCLE
Sell Only 60 Boxes

SPIN CAST ROD AND REEL
Sell only 12 boxes

FAN/JET GAS POWERED PLANE
Sell Only 12 Boxes

AURORA MODEL MOTORING SET
Sell Only 24 Boxes

JOIN THE ORIGINAL J. S. C. A. Get Your Prizes this Fast, Easy Way!

Earn these valuable prizes and many more shown in our Big Prize Catalog — become a member of Junior Sales Club. It's easy and loads of fun. Here's all you do! Mail coupon and we'll send you your Free Membership Card, Free Prize Catalog, complete selling instructions, and 12 boxes of lovely All Occasion Cards. (If the prize you want requires more than 12 boxes, start off with 12 boxes.) Cards are sent on credit because we trust you! YOU DO NOT PAY IN ADVANCE! **Each box contains 21 beautiful cards of finest quality for the low price of $1.25.** That's less than 6¢ a card! Relatives, neighbors, friends — everyone will want one or more boxes. That's why many members have earned a prize in only a few hours. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL. You have 30 days to sell your cards. Then promptly return prepaid by Parcel Post any boxes you cannot sell, keeping 50¢ for each box you do sell. That's all there is to it! Get the prizes you want the fast, easy J. S. C. A. way.

MAIL YOUR COUPON REPLY CARD NOW!

PORTABLE SEWING MACHINE
Sell Only 72 Boxes

SUPERMARINE SPITFIRE PLANE
Sell Only 12 Boxes

You Can Get This **OFFICIAL J.S.C.A. BADGE**

FILL IN COUPON — REPLY CARD — CUT & MAIL TODAY — NO STAMP NEEDED

Enroll me as a member of J.S.C.A. Send FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog. Complete details on how to get valuable prizes plus a supply of 12 All Occasion Card boxes to sell.

Name ..... Print clearly

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip Code .....

DON'T CUT! FOLD & SEAL (Paste, Staple or Scotch Tape)

FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO. 3105 SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL

NO POSTAGE STAMP NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

Postage Will Be Paid by

Junior Sales Club of America

Dept. GK-1 SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01101

Complete Fishing Outfits

Transistor Radios

Junior Typewriters

Guitars & Ukulele

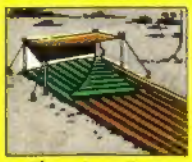
Wrist Watches

Daisy Air Rifles

Girl's Travel Case

Model Hot Rod Kits

Baseball Gloves



Sleeping Bag

Flash Camera Outfits

Complete Archery Outfit

Gemini Rocket

Chemistry Sets

3-Speed Bicycle

Basketball and Goal

Walkie-Talkie

Knapsacks

Pool Table Set

Diary, Wallet, Photo Album

Kodak Instamatic Camera

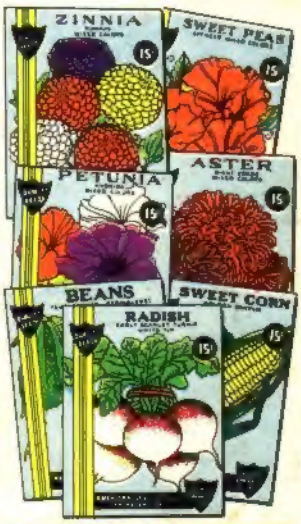
"I sell American Seeds every year."
Joel Ballenger
Washington

"It's an easy way to get money and prizes."
Mary Zimmerman
Wisconsin

"They sell as fast as I can show them."
William Hanlin
Missouri

MAKE MONEY
GET PRIZES
with Fast Selling American Seeds

Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one 50-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.



Send NO MONEY, We Trust You

Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.50 for every 50-pack order you sell. Mail coupon today for your first order of American Seeds and Big Prize Book—give the other coupon to a friend.

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 540
Lancaster, Pa.
OUR 47th YEAR

MAIL ONE COUPON TODAY
Give the Other to a Friend

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 540, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 50 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 540, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 50 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

EXTRA!

Win one of 20 GRAND AWARDS in our $2,000 PROMPTNESS CONTEST

Win your choice of RCA PORTABLE TV SET or . . .

Details sent with Big Prize Book and Seed Packs. Hurry! Mail coupon right away.

$100 in CASH